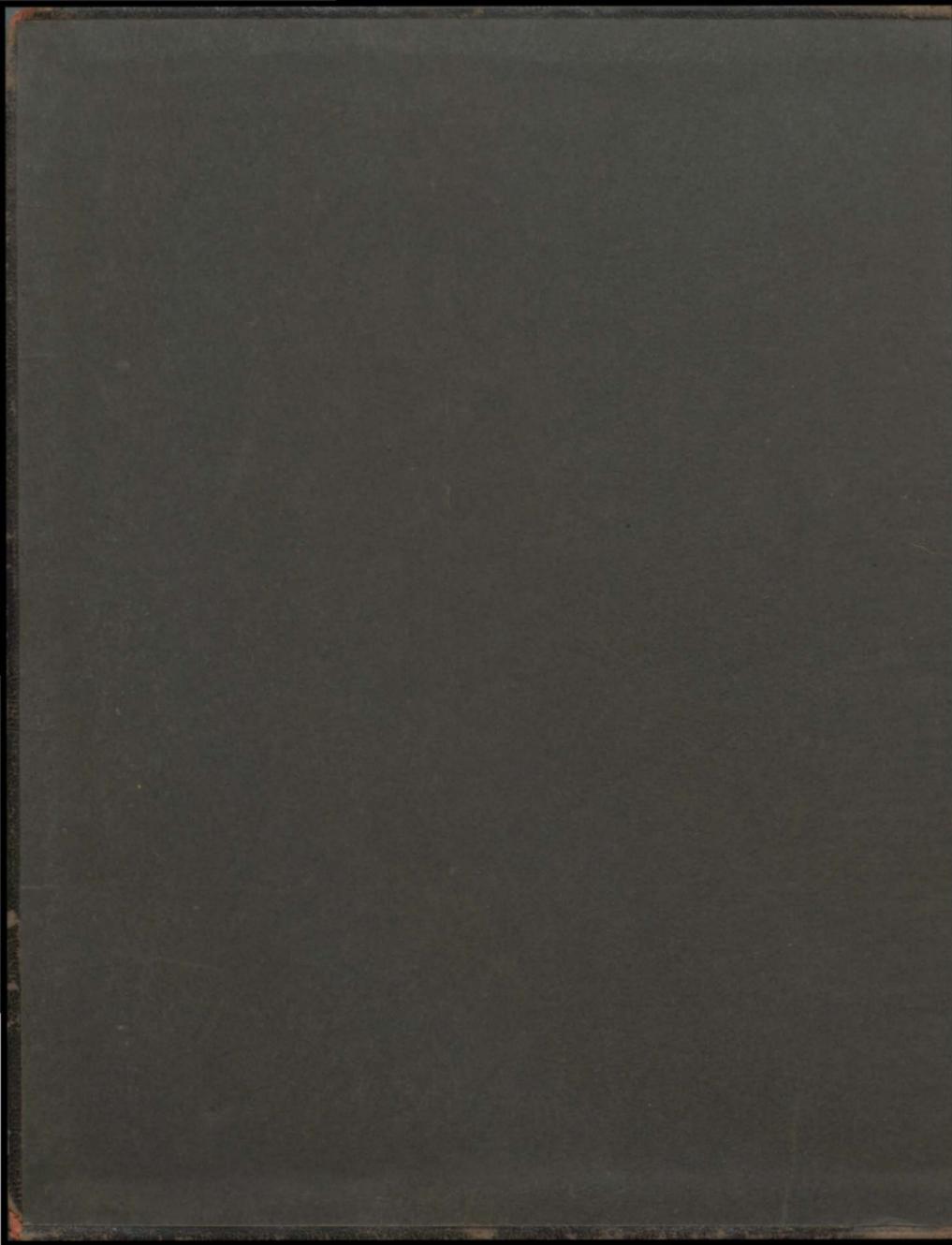
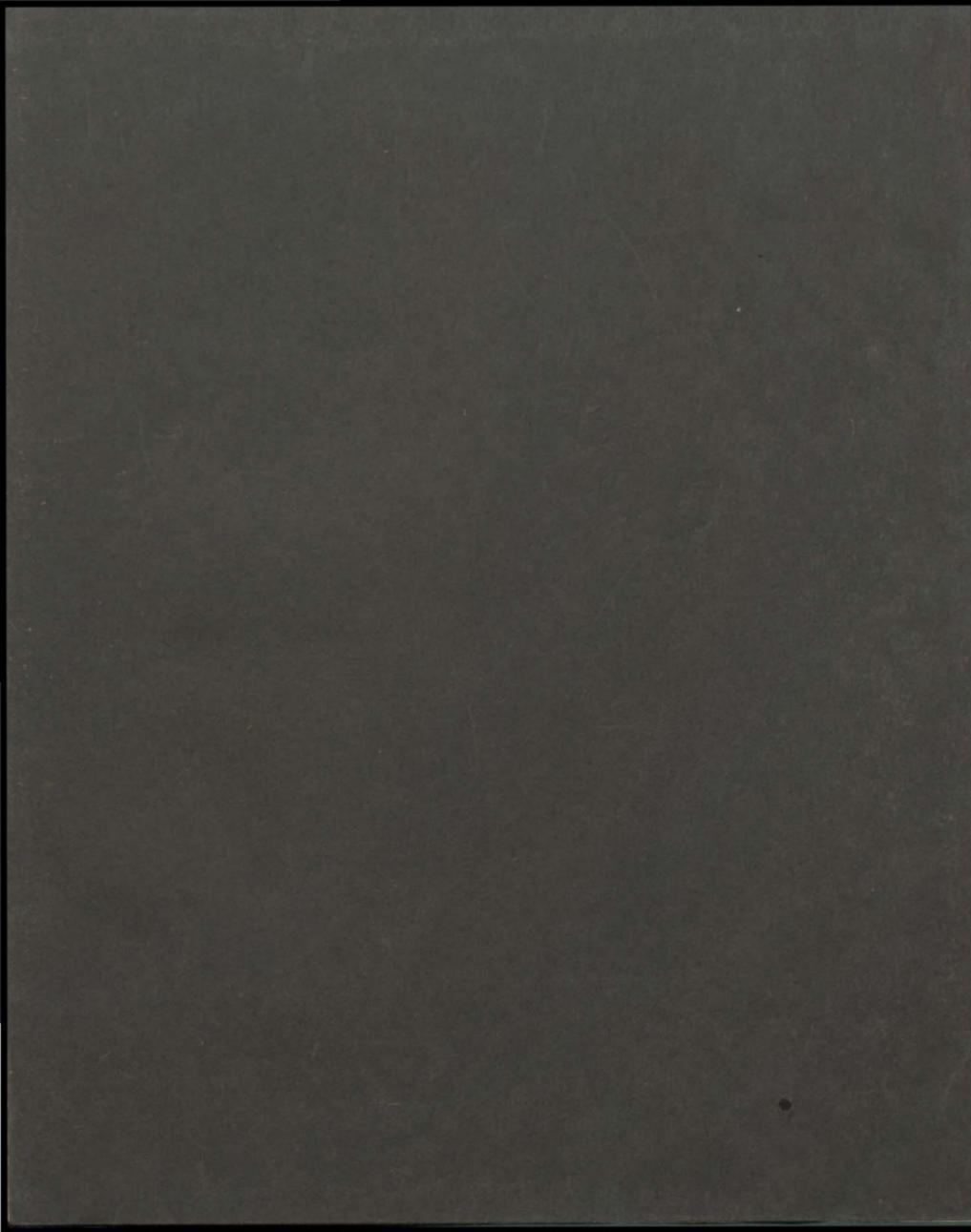


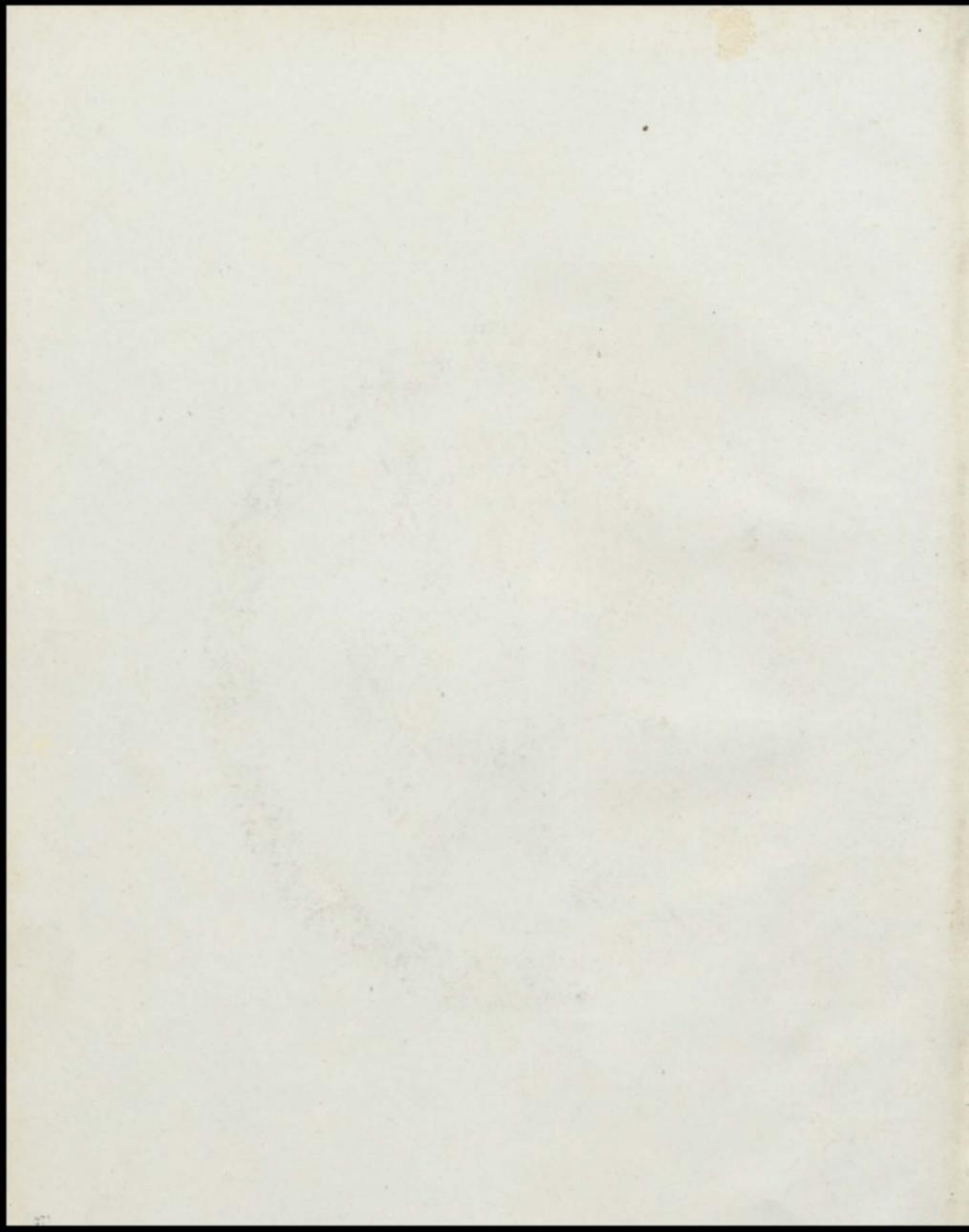
The
Peanut
1917







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THE PEANUT

1917



PUBLISHED BY THE PUPILS OF
THE JEFFERSON HIGH SCHOOL
SUFFOLK, VIRGINIA

Dedication



The first volume of the Annual is affectionately
dedicated to

John Eppes Martin

who by his high ideals, sturdy strength of character,
steadfastness of purpose, sound scholarship and untiring
efforts has raised the intellectual standard of this
school, and endeared himself to the
hearts of its pupils





An Appreciation of John Eppes Martin



IT HAS long been argued whether the man makes the opportunity or the opportunity makes the man. Be that as it may, it is certainly true that when any honor is bestowed upon Professor John Martin, the man and the occasion are most happily met, for already Professor Martin, in his few years, has achieved much and has learned to wear his honors in a modest and comely manner.

John Eppes Martin was born in Waverly, Virginia, May 3, 1891, and received his preliminary training in the public schools of Waverly. He entered the Waverly High School in 1904, and graduated in 1908. It was here he first evinced his powers of keen, insistent scholarship. In 1911 he was graduated from the Washington and Lee University, having accomplished the regular curriculum of four years' work in three. At the time of his graduation he received the highest graduate certificate in the English Department. For the two following years he engaged in secondary school work, holding the positions of Assistant-Principalship of Wakefield High School in 1912 and the Principalship of Kenbridge High School in 1912-1913. In the fall of 1913 Professor Martin's alma mater called him to Lexington, to become Instructor of English and History. He remained at Washington and Lee University, as Instructor, for two years. In 1914 he had conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. In 1915 he became the Principal of McMaster School of Columbia, South Carolina. In 1916 he returned to his native State, to assume the duties of the Supervising Principal of the Suffolk School System, which position he now holds. Professor Martin has also been the head of the English Department of Norfolk State Summer Normal 1914-1915-1916.

Mr. Martin is a member of the Alpha Chi Rho Fraternity; of the Omicron Delta Kappa Society, the campus honorary society of Washington and Lee University. He is also a Master Mason and a member of the B. P. O. E.

Professor Martin, or "Jack" as he has always been familiarly known to the writer of this sketch, has from the very first of our friendship manifested powers of effective organization and splendid leadership. On the campus of Washington



and Lee University, in so-called "college politics," Professor Martin was a natural leader. His personality was persuasive and insistent, and he was gifted with the genius of initiative. On the rostrum Professor Martin is an unfailingly ready, incisive, and polished speaker.

Perhaps the secret of his campus successes was his marked ability to make and retain friends. The writer early fell under the easy genial charm and spell of his friendship. This trait of Professor Martin's has not been neglected since he left college. The writer has watched its growth and development with unceasing wonder, for to his friends "Jack" is a revelation in making friends. And he counts his friends by the hundreds.

Mr. Martin also possesses to a pre-eminent degree the power to concentrate his energy. He accomplishes much with little apparent effort. The secret of this lies in his truly Teutonic economy of energy, in his frugal saving of time, and careful and discreet co-ordination and adjustment of those who work with him.

By virtue of his carefully trained powers of leadership and by force of his finely chiselled Christian character, Professor Martin has much of service and opportunity ahead of him. Added responsibilities will bring attendant honors, greater perhaps than this token of his worth and merit, but to his many friends he will always be—and held in all the esteem, and respect, and affection that the word implies, simply "Jack."

LEWIS TYREE, M. A., L. B.

RICHMOND, VA.

January 20, 1917.



Foreword

This is the first Annual Report of the Jefferson Peanut Growers Association. In it are presented the various varieties cultivated, with brief descriptions of the character of the fully developed ones and predictions of the good things which they may bring when carried through the factories of life. There are also interesting sketches of the growers and of the farm.

This has been a most prosperous year. Perfect harmony has existed between the head grower and his faithful assistants and the "Nuts" have responded in a most pleasing manner to every effort to promote steady growth and produce an excellent fruit.

We make this report in the hope that it may serve to keep alive in our memory and bring back to us in after years thoughts of the joyous days we have worked together at dear old Jefferson. If it does this, it will indeed accomplish its purpose and fulfill the aim of the editors.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank those who have helped to make this publication possible. We are greatly indebted to our principal, Mr. John E. Martin, for his untiring efforts and his readiness to respond to our every cry for help—to Miss Weathers, and Miss Cunningham, Miss Dora Britt, Mr. Lewis Tyree, Mr. Jones and our assistant artists, Julia Hines and Erskine Watkins.



Historical Sketch of the Suffolk Public Schools

WOULD you know how we taught studied and learned in the "good old days"! Then go with me to a period just six years after the great Civil War, and one year after the establishment of the Virginia public school system, and you will see the beginning of the public schools of Suffolk in three small houses in the yards of three of the teachers—houses provided and furnished by themselves.

The education of the children of Suffolk previous to 1871 was in the hands of private teachers, of whom there were six, but on the thirty-first of January of this year, Mr. R. L. Brewer, superintendent of schools for Nansemond County, called together the first Suffolk School board, composed of John R. Kilby, Exum B. Britt and William D. McClenney, who held their meetings at three o'clock in the afternoon, on the fourth Monday of each month. When a census was taken, there were one hundred and eighty-six white, and one hundred and forty-one colored persons, between five and twenty-one years of age, to be educated by the State—its wards, and its future hope and protection.

Three teachers of the private schools, Mrs. Christie, Miss Fannie Sumner and Miss Mary Brenan—at the request of the Board agreed to change their schools to public schools, were examined as to their qualifications to teach, received certificates from the Superintendent, and a salary of twenty-five dollars per month, and lo! Suffolk has started on a career of responsibility to its citizens in the mat-





ter of promoting public education. The school term usually lasted about three months, as the returns from taxation were not a princely sum in these days of Reconstruction and slow financial recovery from the burdens of war.

By 1872, after the resignation of two of the members of the Board and the election of Messrs. Joseph P. Webb and B. F. Cutchin to serve with Capt. Britt, another school, taught by Mr. William McGuire, was changed to a public school, making four in all, still without property except in the most elementary form.

Even in these early days, Suffolk generously provided for its colored citizens, giving them a fair proportion of all the funds received from the Board of Education at Richmond.

Returning to the white schools, we find them continuing for four months in 1874, and in July of this year the first step towards owning a school building was taken, a resolution being offered by Capt. Britt, and approved by the Board, that a warrant should be drawn on the district school fund for school purposes. This was deposited in bank, and in July 1879, there was a fund of over eight hundred dollars, and the board owned a lot valued at one hundred and fifty dollars, after paying nearly five hundred dollars to teachers.

The Friends of Temperance, who owned the lot next to the Masonic Hall, agreed to sell their property in 1878, and two teachers, Mrs. Christie and Miss Brennan, were installed in this building. Two years later Mr. William Boggs was made principal of the boys, and Mrs. Christie of the girls of this school.

During the following year, Mr. R. H. Bond dispensed justice and knowledge, assisted by Mrs. Christie, for eight months during the year, and in 1885 the rod was abolished and only moral suasion was permitted in the correction of pupils.

Mr. Norman Hayden in 1886, was followed by Mr. R. C. Hall in 1887, the school continuing now for nine months, in Temperance Hall.

Miss Susie Prentiss was added to the faculty, a teacher most skillful in imparting knowledge, especially in English, and associated with her for many years, though especially proficient in the mathematics department, was Miss Lizzie Britt, to whom many boys and girls send grateful acknowledgment of clear, definite and practical help in the business affairs of life.

Rev. Rowland Doggett was principal during the next year, and by 1890 the number of school children had increased to six hundred and ninety-seven.



From 1886 to 1913 the schools were under the guidance of Mr. Lee Britt, as Superintendent, who was succeeded by Mr. J. B. L. DeJarnette.

St. Julian Wilson, fine teacher of mathematics and V. M. I. graduate, was elected in 1891, who governed the school until ordered to carry the American flag into Cuba in the Spanish-American War of 1898, after which, he departed from us, much regretted.

Miss Sallie Doggett, Miss Willie Harrell, for a long time teacher of the primary department, and leaving only at the command of Cupid, Miss Ella Beale, for many years a faithful teacher of geography and hygiene, and Miss Margaret Cutchin, had by this time added greatly to the teaching force, and the school had increased sufficiently in size to make it necessary to rent two rooms in the Masonic Hall. Miss Cutchin left for hymeneal bonds, and Miss Nurney, long a moulder of the historical opinions of a multitude of children in the school, left us for the wider field of newspaper work.

In 1893, it was decided to erect a school building on a lot sixty-five feet on Saratoga Street and one hundred feet on Market Street, the present Municipal Building, which served with its four rooms on each floor, for many years, as the center of school discipline and control. Two rooms in the Pythian Castle, one in the old Kilby home on Main Street, and several in the Finney building and Masonic Hall were used at this time.

Rooms were also rented in several places above stores as the school increased in size.

Miss Hulda Eggleston, Miss Mary Maties and Miss Jennie Daughtry in successive years taught a successful business course, from which some of the best stenographers of the town were graduated.

Mr. Morton for three years directed the destinies of the Suffolk school children, followed successively by Mr. Mauzy, Mr. Neville, Mr. Smith and Mr. Kilby.

1903 saw Misses Woodward and Delk added to the faculty, who left their impress on the French and English departments respectively, and the next year, Miss Bailey, cheerful and competent, took charge of the primary department from which she has gone to the high school with equal success.



Mr. W. B. Gates was principal from 1904 to 1908, and during this time the school was conducted with wisdom and ability, and was increasing its teaching force and extending its influence in the community.

Mr. D. T. Duncan, much beloved, succeeded Mr. Gates in 1908. During his sovereignty of eight years, many more teachers were added to the faculty, and "building more stately mansions as the swift seasons roll" we have left our "outgrown shell" on Saratoga Street, and behold we bloom forth in the full beauty of the new Jefferson building on Clay Street, with twenty rooms, high-pitched, well heated and ventilated, comfortable, with domestic science departments, laboratory, library, drinking fountains, wide halls, fire escapes, sanitary, and architecturally pleasing to the eye. The extensive play ground is a "joy forever" with its tennis court and basketball grounds, its beautiful hills on the east, sometimes snow-covered and sled-covered in winter, and beautifully green in summer.

Two other buildings similar in type, one on the east and the other on the west were added to the school property of the town at this time, the George Mason presided over by Miss Hurff, and the Randolph by Miss Birdsong, each of which has contributed largely to the intellectual and moral uplift of the community.

"Life's unresting sea" gives us again a change of administration, and now Mr. John E. Martin, capable, quiet, and most efficient Supervising-principal, with thirty-six teachers, controls the school hours, the duties, and pleasures of more than fifteen hundred pupils.

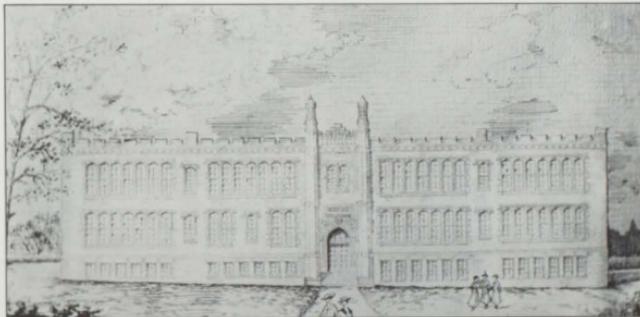
The young people of the school, both white and colored, in modern buildings, well cared for physically, mentally, and morally, have thus their best chance to become the noble citizens of a greater Suffolk.

Still expanding, our active School Board will make it possible for us to have soon another building, "a thing of beauty," where with gymnasiums for girls and boys, and every means of developing body and mind, we look forward to larger things in educational work.

Football, basketball, baseball teams develop physically, work in mathematics, Latin, science, English and French train mind, heart, and hand, while a new



business department is making it easy for boys and girls who do not go to college to support themselves honorably and independently in a few years. Gradually, too, the school is increasing its hold on the parents of the children, and so, widening its influence with the years, and now "shut from heaven with a dome more vast" may it become a veritable moulder of noble men and women, whose power for good will be felt in college halls, legislative assemblies, in professional and business life, and best of all, in the homes of our citizens.





Suffolk City School Board 1916-17

DR. JOHN E. PHILLIPS, CHAIRMAN*

MR. W. CHARLES HARRELL†

MR. G. G. COULBURN

MR. JOHN K. HUTTON

MR. JAMES L. BELL

MR. ROBERT J. NORFLEET

*Dr. Phillips resigned in December. Mr. Bell is the present chairman.

†Mr. Harrell died November 5, 1916. His successor on the Board is Mr. Joshua C. West.



JOHN EPPES MARTIN	Principal
WILLIAM BERTRAM JONES	Assistant Principal
ELIZA PORTER BRITT	Assistant Principal
MAE BAILEY	History Department
EUDORA BRITT	English Department
MARGARET PARKER	English Department
WILLIE TRUE WEATHERS	Latin and Modern Languages
MARY SHEPHERD JONES	History and English
MARGARET SPENCE CUNNINGHAM	Latin
ANNIE C. TRUITT	Commercial Department
MRS. JULIA A. PARKER	Domestic Science
HELEN R. PEOPLES	Mathematics and History

EMPLOYEES OF THE JEFFERSON PEANUT GROWERS ASSOCIATION

"Whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye also reap"—not always for "Some fall upon stony ground . . . and some fall among thorns . . . but some fall on good ground and spring up and bear fruit."



JOHN EPPES MARTIN

Mr. Martin is head farmer of the Jefferson Peanut Plantation. This is his first year in charge of this new farm, but he has been well equipped for the thousand and one things, great and small, that come under the jurisdiction of the "boss." The technical part of his training was obtained at Washington and Lee University where he received his B. A. in 1911 and his M. A. in 1913. One would be led to believe he has also a Doctor's degree could one see the skill with which he administers first aid to the injured! The last however is probably one of the results of his five years practical experience gained at Wakefield, Kenbridge, as Instructor at Washington and Lee for two years, and in the public school system of Columbia, S. C. The plantation has flourished under Mr. Martin's management which must be the case under a "boss" who looks upon no matter as too big to cope with nor too small to claim his attention.



WILLIAM BERTRAM JONES

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL

Mathematics and Science

One of the two foremen on the farm and the one whose job it is to see that business goes on like clockwork is Mr. Jones. His badge of office is the farm bell, which symbol he wears almost constantly in the right hand. He is also head chemist of the farm and received his training at the Virginia Military Institute where he was awarded a B. S. degree in 1916. This is his first year of practical work but he has been quite successful in his frequent tests for finding the Constituent Elements in the various kinds of peanuts. His experiments have sometimes given the following results:

Written Lesson -| Students — A Precipitate of Tears.



ELIZA PORTER BRITT

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL

Mathematics

Otherwise known as "Miss Lizzie" is our other foreman. She is a graduate of Murfreesboro College, N. C., and has been connected with the Suffolk school systems from almost its beginning. She has been a prime mover in many improvements that have been affected from year to year. Her specialty is "figgers" and she has at her finger tips all sorts of estimates on buying and selling prices, per cent of profits, etc. Miss Lizzie has made herself indispensable to the plantation.



MAE BAILEY

History

What would the farm be without Miss Mae? She deals with specimens archaeological, ancient, medieval, and modern, and has been doing work along some such lines since her graduation at Murfreesboro, N. C. She was at Myrtle, Va., for ten years, and save for a short interval spent near Wakefield, Va., has been here for twelve. All of which goes to show that Miss Mae's employers recognize her as a cultivator worth holding on to.



EUDORA BRITT
English and Latin

Miss Dora received her training at the Suffolk Female Institute, of which she is a graduate. Her time is devoted to cultivating the English varieties of peanuts in their third and fourth seasons, and she has been known to make tests which show that she believes there is poetry even in peanuts! On the side she conducts some investigations with the early Roman variety. She has been carrying on this or similar work with great success here for eight years.



MARGARET LILLIAN PARKER
English

So extensive is the cultivation of the English peanuts that the management employs several efficient workmen in this department. One of these is Miss Parker who is a graduate of the State Normal College, at Greensboro, N. C., and who has been successfully teaching the young idea to sprout, for eighteen years, five of which have been devoted to the local field. Miss Parker is another one of the "dependables."



WILLIE TRUE WEATHERS

Latin and French

This valunble addition to our peanut farm came to us last year from Randolph-Macon Woman's College. So well did she pursue the elusive "roots" of ancient Latin and modern French at the school of her choice, that the owners of the local farm considered it a most fortunate thing when they procured her to "root" our young peanuts in the fundamentals of language's both old and contemporary. She does not confine her activities to the class room but always takes an active interest in all school affairs. She has been assistant librarian this year as well as one of the directors of the Dramatic Club and the organizer of the French Club. Presiding over the senior room a large part of the time this year she has made herself especially popular with that class.



MARY SHEPHERD JONES

English and History

Miss Jones has studied at Farmville for two years and admits that before that she spent a year and a half at Williamsburg; but investigation discloses that it was only at the Williamsburg Female Institute, though no doubt there have been times in the course of her three years peanut growing, two of which have been spent on the Jefferson plantation, when she has wondered if some day she may not go back to another Institute in that place. However, we have seen no indications and Miss Jones has cultivated some very flourishing crops.



MARGARET SPENCE CUNNINGHAM

Latin

Miss Cunningham has a B. A. from Columbia College for Women in 1912, and an M. A. from the University of South Carolina in 1915. In addition to this she has had four years practical experience in her vocation in Columbia, S. C. This is the first year she has tried peanuts on Virginia soil and she confines her labors to *Romanum Genus*. This variety is particularly difficult to cultivate in its first and second seasons through which trying periods Miss Cunningham leads it. But she has shown herself to belong to the class who can say *veni vidi vici*.

If I Should Die Tonight

If I should die tonight
And you should come to my cold corpse any say,
Weeping and heartsick o'er my lifeless clay—
If I should die tonight,
And you should come in deepest grief and woe—
And say: "Here's that ten dollars that I owe,"
I might arise in my large white cravat
And say, "What's that?"

If I should die tonight
And you should come to my cold corpse and kneel,
Clasping my bier to show the grief you feel,
I say, if I should die tonight
And you should come to me, and there and then
Just even hint 'bout payin' me that ten,
I might arise the while,
But I'd drop dead again.

—SELECTED



MOTTO: Ad astra per astrum COLORS: Blue and Gold FLOWER: Pink Sweet Peas

OFFICERS

THEODORE MYRICK
 MARGARET UNDERWOOD
 FAYE CROSS
 ELSIE OLIVER
 ELIZABETH SHOOP
 JESSE HARRELL
 ROBERT HARRELL

PRESIDENT	
VICE-PRESIDENT	
SECRETARY-TREASURER	
CLASS HISTORIAN	
SENIOR HISTORIAN	
SENIOR HISTORIAN	
CLASS PROPHET	

Senior Class history



E often hear the saying "The happiest people are those who have no history." If this be true, we should be one of the unhappiest of classes as our career has been marked by many exciting events. We have not gone the way of normal classes with the usual succession of joys and sorrows, haps and mishaps since the day in September, 1913, when we went from the seventh grade with the addition of one new member, Annis Beamon, and formed the Class of 1917, of Jefferson High School. A wonderful class it is! There isn't one here who will fail to boast of being an alumnus of the Jefferson High School. The year passed and so did we.

During the summer between our Freshman and Sophomore years the great tragedy of our class occurred. That was the death of one of our most esteemed classmates, William Sylvester Tebo. His winning smile, admirable character, and unbounded love will ever linger in our memory. To us it was a crushing blow and we deeply mourn his loss.

September came again and we were Sophomores. Many had left us but we eagerly determined to do our best. It was this year that we welcomed back to our class Anderson Jordan, who had left us in the third grade. After many adventures we reached the annual examinations and after they were over, we breathed a heartfelt sigh of thanks.

By perseverance and earnest endeavor, we soon became one step nearer the goal and adopted the name of Juniors. Here it was we had another addition to our class—Lawrence Haynes. Many resolutions to study diligently were made. The most important act was the inception of the idea of an Auditorium Fund by the Class of 1917 and our beloved Professor Duncan. Many plans were laid and much hard work done, in the spring of 1916, towards this object. We feel that we can not write a history of the class without taking credit for this and giving unlimited credit and thanks to Professor Duncan, without whose untiring efforts and encouragement we should never have had courage to undertake such a big thing. Is there a class who will forget him? If so, it isn't the Class of 1917.

With the fall of 1916, we entered with two new members, Christine Blackwell and Naomi Shelly, into the grave duties and responsibilities of Seniors. It seemed like a new world. Mr. J. E. Martin was our new principal; Miss Lizzie Britt and Mr. Wm. Jones were assistant principals. We determined to bravely attack all duties and new rules and come out triumphant at the end. We have reached that end, or will tomorrow, when we get our coveted "dips."

This year we have organized a few clubs. Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle was organized to further French learning. At the monthly meetings, French conversations and the refreshments are the leading features of the evening. Among the other organizations are the Tennis Club and the H. H. Club.

During the four years the Dramatic Club put forth unusual energy, earnestness and enthusiasm to raise funds for the school.

We cannot close the history without taking credit for being brave enough to attempt the publication of this annual. The credit for the idea and its successful conclusion are due to the energy and assistance of our principal.

So with all our imperfections and failings, we the Class of 1917 bid adieu to old Jefferson, and though others may reflect more glory on the old School, none can give it more loyal devotion than we of 1917—*Elsie Oliver, Historian.*



ANNIS MARGARET BEAMON

"WHITE MARSH ANN"

"To hear her sing, is to hear the birds of spring"

Dramatic Club.

In its first year of High School our class received a very valuable addition in Annis. She has a tendency to nervousness which is caused by another nervous schoolmate who continually and incessantly wags her foot. Really, Ann has gotten the contagious disease of laughing, something never heard of in her other years at school. It must be from the atmosphere in which she resides. In spite of her love of fun, she is always there when it comes to hard work.

LUTHER WELLONS CAULK

"BLONDY"

"So tall that he is dizzy"

Captain of Basket-ball Team, 1917; Secretary-Treasurer of "Le Tohu-Bohu"; Dramatic Club; "H. H."; Athletic Association; Football, 1916, 1917.

This young man has a strong inclination toward athletics and has helped old "Jeff" to victory on many a hard-fought field. During the dancing season his spare time is spent with the patrons of the dance where he tries to keep shoemakers in business by shuffling his "battleships" around. In spite of his social proclivities he is right "there" in his studies and we are expecting great things of him in the future.





CHRISTINE NELSON BLACKWELL

"Chrissie"

"*Tis well to be honest and true*"

Dramatic Club; Basket-ball.

"Chrissie" just came to us this year, but it doesn't take long to get acquainted with a girl like she is. Not only does she always know her lessons, but she seems to have so much outside knowledge, and it is so interesting to hear her answer a question. We feel perfectly safe in saying that she has studied everything in school curriculum from reading to zoölogy. From all appearances we predict for her a very successful career as a teacher.

ALICE GREYSON BRINKLEY

"Capsule"

"*She cannot frown; she never tries,
Her heart is always merry.*"

Dramatic Club.

Well! well! look who's here—"Capsule." The wit of our class; in fact the wit of the whole high school. One of her favorite occupations is to ridicule or impersonate her fellow comrades, though always in a joking manner, never meaning a speck of harm. She is an all around good sport in for any old thing at any old time. She is putting her curly brain to the task of studying this year—will wonders never cease? She brightens our unsophisticated lives "muchly." Beware! she's a dose.





BESSIE FAYE CROSS

"LITTLE BESSIE"

"Life is real, life is 'Ernest,' "

Editor-in-Chief "The Nut"; "Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; "H. H."; Executive Committee Dramatic Club; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class.

Who could hold all these important positions better than "Little Bessie"? Nobody. She is always busy gathering thoughts for the "Nut" and putting everyone to work who has anything at all to do with it. We certainly count ourselves most fortunate in having her. Although she has other things to do (ride in a Ford, etc.) she never neglects her studies but is always "Johnnie on the spot." She has a great talent for tickling the ivories with a dreamy hesitation, and we wish for her much success in the future musical world.

MABEL AMELIA EDWARDS

"FATTS"

"In whose body lodg'd a mighty brain"

Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle; "H. H."; Dramatic Club.

"Fatts" is one of those girls who is always ready for fun. She takes an unusual interest in the class, and for this reason will always be remembered. She has attained quite a decided success with her studies. Please don't mention having a will of your own. It's impossible around her but—"Where there's a will, there's a way."





WALTER LEMUEL GOODWIN

"BABY"

Semper Eodem

Manager of Basket-ball Team, 1917; Dramatic Club; Athletic Association; Member of Basketball Squad, 1916; Baseball Team, 1916.

The most striking characteristic of this youth is the strict manner in which he attends to business. "Baby" is never happier than when quoting Caesar, and reads Cicero as if it were an English Primer. He has won many laurels on the diamond and has also taken a prominent part in basket-ball. He can always be depended upon to do his share and do it well whether it be work or play. This if nothing else would keep his name in the hearts of his class-mates.

SARAH LEONA GREENE

"GREEN"

"Could I love her, I should be happier now."

Dramatic Club.

What word in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary could under the most unique circumstances apply to this damsel better than "Green"? She does the queerest things and keeps the whole class in the height of their glory. She effervesces with life except when she is in a dead faint. We are afraid that, from the present conditions, she will soon be going to the "Little Church Around the Corner."





EVELYN ANNA HARRELL
"Doc"

"Flirtation is attention without intention"

Art Editor PEANUT; "H. H.;" Basket-Ball, '13-'14; Captain, '15-'16-'17; Dramatic Club.

Without "Doc" it would have been almost impossible to have THE PEANUT. She has kindly and most graciously contributed a great deal of the art. Nobody could have excelled her. On account of her eyes she had to leave us early in the year, but she has worked faithfully with us in every undertaking. "Doc" has such a winning personality that she has won the distinction of being one of the most attractive girls around school.



MARIS LEVY JANUARY
"S'MARIS"

"The sweetest noise on earth—a woman's tongue"

President Le Tolu-Bohu Cerele; Dramatic Club.

Among the boys and girls of our class there are to be found many varieties. One of these is "S'Maris" who always has to have the last word in an argument regardless of who her opponent is. She must always have her way (spoiled child) but with all these characteristics we would love to have more like her. She is always busy (except when she is talking) about her work, and never loses a second of her precious time. We are sure that when she goes off to school she will distinguish herself and the school which she attends.



EMMA MAIE KING

"SPEED"

"*A merry heart beats forth all day*"

"Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; Dramatic Club.

"Speed" is one of the most studious members of our class. Perhaps we had better define what we mean by "Speed." It is just this; she talks as if every breath were going to be the last. The worst part of her being studious is that she simply has to read French or study chemistry with her neighbor. This renders it almost impossible for anyone else to study within the radius of a mile. This can be easily overlooked, however, for who can help wanting to form the habit of studying!



WILLIAM ALMOND HARRELL

"TORTOISE"

"*Slow, but sure*"

Dramatic Club; "Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; "H. H.>"; Athletic Association.

When the world ceases to hold anything that will arouse this young man's curiosity he will curl up and die a natural death and not before. In chemistry he is the marvel and mystery of the class and he takes up a large portion of Mr. Jones' time in analyzing the wonderful mixtures that he concocts in the laboratory. Our constant dread is that he will some day blow us all up in his zeal for this science. He is also especially fond of Math, actually making new rules for some and denouncing the book as wrong. We are all looking forward to some great invention from this remarkable fellow in the near future.



PEARL LEVY

"JEWEL"

"A quiet conscience makes one so serene"

Dramatic Club.

As all things are composed of different elements, so is our class. Pearl is a "Jewel" in every sense of the word. She has won for herself a most enviable position in the life of our room. Pearl really loves to study, and certainly does her share in every undertaking. Her ever ready smile drives away all our frowns, and the good things to eat which she always carries around will never be forgotten.

MARY WILLIS McLEMORE

"LETTIE"

"Gentlemen, good gentlemen, please leave me alone"

Vice-President "H. H."; Manager Basket-Ball Team; PEANUT Staff; Dramatic Club.

In the gigantic whirl of life's routine came this fair maid one November day. She is such a mixture of work and play that she fits in everywhere. Laughing is her specialty and when once she starts goodness only knows when the end will ever approach and her dignity be regained. She is studying unusually hard this year, and we are hoping to surprise her before it ends.





ALLIE HARGRAVE NORFLEET

"PIGGRAVE"

"So wise, so young, they say!"

"Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; Dramatic Club.

In the hustle and bustle of our room is a girl whom we call "Pigggrave." We are not quite certain that this name suits her but nevertheless she goes by it. Young in years, but old in judgment, is our opinion of her. She puts her whole soul into her studies and each day studies more than the preceding one. She never shows what she is capable of doing until she is called upon, and is just beginning to notice the opposite sex a wee little. Isn't it shocking?

JESSE AMOS HARRELL

"AMOS" "AMOSKEETER"

"Then he will talk—goodness how he will talk!"

President Dramatic Club; President "H. H.": PEANUT Staff; "Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; Athletic Association.

"Amos," "Amos," what would we have done without you? Died? Well that is about right. Honestly he is the funniest boy in all this hemisphere. How he can think of such funny things to say, will always be a mystery. He has a fine disposition and a heart which beats taps of kindness. His only fault is taking things the wrong way, and this we hope will soon be outgrown. Everyone likes him; you simply can't help it. He just loves to study (?)





VIRGINIA GERTRUDE NORFLEET

"AUNT JINNIE"

"*Constant as the Northern Star*"

"Le Tohu-Bohu Cerele"; Dramatic Club.

"Aunt Jinnie" is always bubbling over with enthusiasm to find out her marks, which, by the way, never fail to reach the standard. She is a most energetic classmate, always doing her best in every good cause. If she would only think before she speaks, lots of worries would be lifted from her poor mind. After all these little utterances are nothing but they never cease to cause her more than her share of trouble.

ELSIE VIRGINIA OLIVER

"GRANNIE"

"*Black eyes with an inspiration all their own*"

Class Historian.

Some people manage to get through High School by mere luck, but there are exceptions to all rules and she happens to be one. "Grannie" has studied and worked faithfully during all four years of High School. The only difference this year is the way she behaves. She never has been bad but she used to be very talkative. All this has passed to the unknown. When we are at a loss to know something about our lessons, we always go to "Grannie" for help and never fail to get it. She is considered by all to hold in her visage the beauty of our class.





ROBERT RIDDICK HARRELL

"ROBERTA"

"Still achieving, still pursuing"

Class Prophet, 1917; Dramatic Club; Athletic Association; "Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; Basketball Team, 1917.

Listen! Have you ever heard that fellow Harrell talk? He has such a strenuous vocabulary and uses so many voices, that his conversation is enough to startle the dead! Bob has many good traits, one of which is his unfailing good nature; and his cheery greeting for everybody would cause one to think that he is a politician, but his friends know that this is only Bob's way. He is an all-around good fellow and a diligent, hardworking student. It is said that he studies each night until the chanticleers of the neighborhood announce the break of day. We predict that he will be a shining light in the literary field.



DAISY LOVE PRIVOTT

"WINK"

"One vast, substantial smile"

A very quiet and well behaved classmate is "Wink." One of her favorite occupations is to wink while she is performing the task of spelling an unusually difficult word. Honestly, you simply must laugh to watch her. She is always smiling, and never gets mad, but just takes what comes her way. She never has to be spoken to, and therefore a lot of credit is due her. There is a rumor abroad this year that "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" but as yet she has not heeded. Here's hoping she will wait until after her graduation.



GLADYS PORTER SAVAGE

"CLAM"

*"When she passed, it seemed like the ceasing of
exquisite music"*

If the breadths of the earth were searched, you could never find a better behaved girl than our "Clam." She never has been known to speak even in study period, but just studies, studies, studies from nine a. m. until three-thirty p. m. She is this kind of girl; the more you see of her the better you like her. If we want someone for an example, we surely ought to take "Clam." Happiness is her birthright. As a friend, she is a friend.



NAOMI SESSOMS SHELLEY

"NAOMI"

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives"

In December of 1916 came Naomi from Oxford with a report illuminated by "A's." We knew right from the beginning that we could point to her with pride. We have not as yet been disappointed. Her aim is to do the right thing and never does she fail. She knows poetry from the Mother Goose rhymes to Gray's Elegy. It makes no difference what it may be. As she has been with us such a little while we have not framed our opinion to any great extent, but so far it couldn't be better.



SARAH ELIZABETH SHOOP

"SPARROW"

"But still her tongue ran on"

Vice-President of "Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; Executive Committee of Dramatic Club; "H. H."; PEANUT Staff; Senior Historian; Basket-Ball.

Sis Boom Ah! See who's here! A jolly maiden she is with eyes brimming with mischief. The class of 1917 has often wondered what we would have done without her light-hearted laugh and her inexhaustible store of wit and good humor. These things make her one of the most popular members of the class. Tripping the "light fantastic toe" is one of her greatest accomplishments, but she knows how to mix pleasure with work. She is a star in her classes but claims that chemistry is her Waterloo.

LAWRENCE PINNER HAYNES

"SPEC'S"

"He that hath knowledge sparingth his words"

Dramatic Club; "H. H."; "Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle"; Athletic Association.

Not since Jefferson discovered "Specs" in his Junior year has there been brought to light such a prize. He says little but in action he is prompt and bold and explains that his aggressiveness is the secret of his success in social affairs. In fact he is such a lady-killer that his charming conversation and winning ways capture the hearts of many fair damsels. We predict a brilliant future for him in the field of society when he enters the big city as a chemist of great renown.





MARGARET RAMSEY UNDERWOOD

"RAM"

"My beauty haunts me in my sleep"

Vice-President Senior Class; Executive Committee Dramatic Club.

We have in our midst a bright, lustrous spark of humanity. This is "Ram." Always pining for a good time, no matter when it happens to approach the atmosphere of Room 16. It would be dreadfully hard to find a more attractive girl than this brown-eyed, black-haired one.

*"Oh her eyes are amber fine,
Dark and deep as well of wine"*

PENDLETON ANDERSON JORDAN

"SNAIL" "PAT"

"Great men have been among us"

Dramatic Club; Athletic Association; Baseball Squad, 1916-'17.

Oh, here we are! Pat! We have never been able to decide whether this boy is a genius or a freak. If he is not experimenting with wireless apparatus he may be found on the floor on the Y. M. C. A. where he often shines in an athletic way. Some predict for him a literary career, others think that he will follow the Y. M. C. A. work. At present he is so taken up with his wireless that it is hard to imagine just what his future will be. We are sure however, that he will earn a place in the Hall of Fame because of his accomplishments at Jefferson. He will continue his scientific experiments in the Naval Academy at Annapolis.





EDITH HILDRED WILSON

"HILDRED"

"On her lips the smile of truth"

Dramatic Club.

Hildred is one who holds every high quality and is a perfect lady in every meaning of the word. How she can be so quiet we are afraid can never be solved by modern brains, but, after all, that is one step on the ladder of "Success." We hope that when the doors of old Jefferson are forever closed on her, she may reach the very top of this ladder.

WILLIAM THEODORE MYRICK

"TOOTIE"

"His only fault is that he has no fault"

President of Senior Class; Business Manager PEANUT; Captain of the Football Team, 1916; Captain Basket-Ball Team, 1915 and 1916; Member of "H. H." Club; Dramatic Club; "Le Tolu-Bohu Cerle"; Athletic Association; President Literary Society, 1916.

Three cheers for "Tootie" the president of our Senior Class. He has been largely responsible for our success with our first high school annual by his untiring efforts as Business Manager. The space allotted us here is not nearly enough to fully relate the many exploits of this noble youth. His athletic ability is unquestioned. For several years he has been considered the best all-around athlete in old "Jeff." "Tootie" is especially fond of the fair sex, but can hardly be called fickle, for though girls may come and girls may go, M—— hangs on forever.



Last Will and Testament

 N behalf of The Class of 1917, of Jefferson High School, I have called you together on this serious and solemn occasion, after having promptly and willingly obeyed all the regulations and followed all of the unwise suggestions of the school authorities, to listen to our last will and testament, and to receive from us the few gifts we have to leave you in our last moments. So, rapidly cutting loose from life, and finding so many things of great importance to attend to before the end comes upon us, we collectively and individually see it best to distribute these virtues with our own hands to our friends to whose needs they seem best fitted. In this we have tried to be fair as well as generous, impartial, and to wisely distribute unto those who will make the best use of such gifts as we have in our own power to give, the talents that have so faithfully served us these four years. These are our final decisions as definitely arrived at, after very thoughtful consideration.

All these things being true, and as the Faculty is about to take a wise step in granting a diploma which sends us out in the great world afar, we draw up our last will and testament. With our strong hands and powerful brains which have won such estate we wish to dispose of the same.

First: That our president be the sole executor, and no bonds exacted. In the beginning we bequeath our good will and loyalty to The High School, only requesting that our friends and well-wishers conduct our funeral services with due form, asking our principal, and competent and wise faculty who have guarded us so long, that this be a quiet affair, having the correct length of procession, and every particular relating to style, with dignity befitting our worth, attainments and position as seniors.

Second: To the Junior Class, our oldest sister, we do bequeath our special privileges, granted because of our dignified and orderly conduct on condition that they value them and use them at times few and far between, passing them on to the rising seniors. We also leave them all such left-overs as were unable to keep step with us, trusting that they may lead them straight through Commencement, saving them much embarrassment. Also to balance this first blessing, and to prevent excessive use of the same, we do bestow upon you our chemistry, upon which later on becoming acquainted with its wonderful literature we will hear you say: "Enough said."

Third: Our wholesale store of patience and wisdom we do bequeath to the Freshman Class, realizing their dire need.

Fourth: To the dear faculty who have been our guides, and instructors and had such unpleasant duties to perform in the four years of High School, a sweet unbroken succession of restful nights and pleasant dreams. May they no longer lie awake at night wondering if he or she is doing her night work, or will have her exercises in time for the morning classes, or is remembering the life, characteristic, personality and work of every man in literature, as they prepare that lesson.

We know this has been hard on them, for seniors are said to be at all times most difficult and hard to manage. But we think we have done our duty and are looking forward to our well-earned reward.

Fifth: We bequeath to our beloved principal, Mr. Martin, our heartiest gratitude, sincere affections, our deepest respect, and all the wealth of our memory. We are fully convinced that we never can pay him for what he has done for us, but now we make over to him a heavy mortgage on our future in the Great Unknown Beyond. We still want him to watch every step of our upward and onward journey, each success, and whatever we may receive in the world afar, of praise and honor, is due to his faithfulness and interest in us.

Sixth: Again we leave to the teachers, all the information and knowledge that they have acquired from our exercise books and test papers. We know their vocabularies have been much enriched and that they have been afforded much pleasure, this all being entirely new to them. If they see fit they have the privilege of throwing out as much of this information as they feel the world is in need of and ready to receive, and we trust that they will feel at perfect liberty to make use of it to the classes following us. This is of course left entirely to their personal consideration.

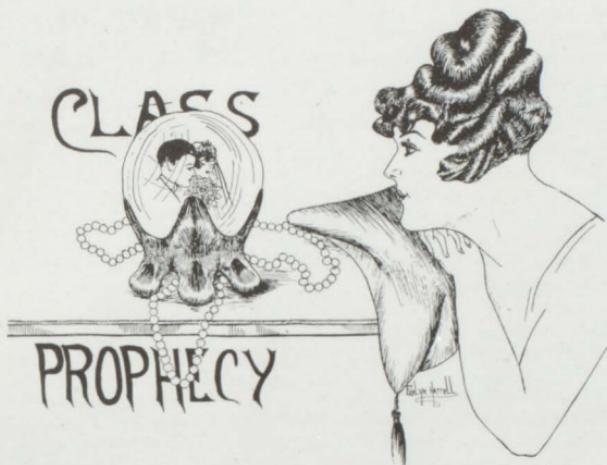
Seventh: Last but by no means least, to the everlasting body, The Faculty, we return that overflowing supply of privileges, and high marks, hoping they will use them to reform our younger sisters, so that when they have been perfected, the finished product will be somewhat as saintly as we are.

The foregoing is the legal will of the Class of 1917, of the Jefferson High School, and we do solemnly swear that we publish and execute the will in the presence of three lawful witnesses.

In witness, thereof we hereunto set our hands and seals, this the twentieth day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1917.

ELIZABETH SHOOP
WELLONS CAULK
JESSE HARRELL
Atty.

ALICE BRINKLEY.



CLASS PROPHECY

TWAS a Thanksgiving Day and Suffolk looked as if it were dead. It seemed as if everybody had gone away for a big time except me. The only person I saw up town was a traffic cop without so much as a bicycle to direct safely around the corner. So I directed my steps around the corner to the Y. M. C. A. and finding it deserted, curled myself up in a large, comfortable chair and began to think of my High school days and the classmates, with whom I had spent four years of my life. The thought came to my mind—what will be our future? As I lay there building air castles, I fell asleep. In my dreams I was confronted by a witch who carried in her hand a wand, on which was stamped "Fate."

"So you are Fate," I said, beaming on the bent figure before me.

"Yes," she answered. "Fate I am, and on what mission have ye sought me?"

"I wish to know of the days to be, of the future of the Class of 1917."

"Over here," said she, turning, "is the fountain of destiny. Come."

I obeyed, and in a moment I was gazing spellbound into a very wonderful crystal. Great clouds of spray rose and fell forming a very beautiful rainbow;

then it changed into a blinding white spray which gradually assumed a transparency, and shadows formed inside.

It was a mountainous section and high peaks rose in the background. In the valley was a large mining camp, and on the door was painted "The Wm. T. Myrick Engineering Co." and in the door stood a man in the rough clothes of a civil engineer, and it was none other than Theodore Myrick, our class President, who, from the surroundings was building a railroad line.

The scene faded away into a foamy mist, and as I was thinking about this wonderful scene which brought before me the face of my classmate, a new scene appeared. A crowded theater eagerly awaiting the appearance of a great musical star, whose fame had spread far and wide. A figure appeared and as the sweet strains filled the building, in the hush caused by the spell of the music, I leaned forward and recognized the player as Faye Cross.

I next saw the interior of a church, beautifully decorated for a wedding, and drawing nearer, I saw the bride and groom coming down the aisle, and recognized the bride as Daisy Privott, followed by her bridesmaids, Naomi Shelley and Pearl Levy.

Again a mist formed and when it cleared, I found myself in the busy office of the Virginia Peanut Co. and was startled by a familiar voice, which proved to be that of Walter Goodwin, dictating a letter, and when he had finished the stenographer turned, and who should it be but our old classmate Gladys Savage, who asked him if he had heard the good news. I saw in the morning paper that Anderson Jordan had perfected his electric starter, and made contracts for the coming year.

The next vision was the interior of a large moving picture theater, and on the screen was flashed a Pathe's Weekly. The picture of the first lady senator of Virginia was none other than Mabel Edwards. The next picture was the newly elected congressman, Jesse Harrell. The next was a picture of the latest evening gowns and coats designed by Annis Beamon of a Paris fashion shop. The next was the picture of two society belles, Elizabeth Shoop and Mary Willis McLemore, who are devoting their time to the promotion of suffrage.

From the theater I was carried to the High School where I found Maris January teaching French, and Hildred Wilson teaching Latin. In the primary department were Elsie Oliver and Maie King and Christine Blackwell was training the girls in the domestic science department.

The school scene faded and I heard sweet music afar off. As the mist cleared I beheld the beautiful music studio of Miss Margaret Underwood and Mr. Lawrence Haynes, Miss Underwood as music teacher, and Mr. Haynes as voice instructor.

I was becoming immensely interested, but while I looked, the figures became dimmer and dimmer until they were only shadows again. The scene shifted and a vastly different picture met my eyes. It was the interior of a fashionable millinery store. Two young ladies were seated near the counter, talking, and I heard one of them say, "Virginia, you had better go North next week and buy our fall stock before the prices advance again; the prices of hats are going to be something awful this winter." Before she had finished her conversation I recognized them as Virginia and Allie Norfleet.

From a beautiful millinery store to a chemist's laboratory was a change so sudden that for a second I was startled. There in front of me was a chemist bent over his work. He was mixing something in a bowl. After he had finished this he put a small quantity in a pan, and went to the other side of the room and turned on the electric current; there was a little blast, and a puff of smoke arose. This seemed to be very satisfactory, and his face lit up with a smile, then I recognized him as Almond Harrell.

Next I was ushered into a spacious hall, where palms and lilies in profusion formed the background. Gorgeously dressed ladies and gentlemen began to arrive, and as a tall man with a very beautiful lady resting on his arm, drew nearer I recognized "Blondy"—yes, Dr. L. W. Caulk and his wife, who were giving a reception in honor of Miss Alice Brinkley, who had just returned from Germany, where she had been studying music.

As this view faded from sight, it left me dreaming, and I hardly knew when the next scene appeared. It was a large room, filled with girls and boys dancing. A young lady was teaching them some new steps and I heard one of them call the name, "Miss Greene." Of course I immediately knew her to be the Leona of our High School days.

From the dancing school to a private office was such a change that I hardly noticed a man behind his desk at work, until a messenger boy came in and said, "A telegram for the manager of the Star Rubber Co." When he turned to receive it I could not at first identify the person whom the boy addressed, but in a moment I was somewhat horrified at the discovery that the individual was none other than myself. It seems I had become stout and a little bald.

From that things were mixed up in the crystal. It looked as though it were raining and the lightning flashed and then a glimmer was all that could be seen. I knew it must be the end. Then from somewhere I heard a voice,

"Say, Robert!"

"What!" I yelled, jumping to my feet, and before me stood Jesse,

"Trying to sleep the holiday away, are you?"

ROBERT RIDDICK HARRELL,
Prophet '17.



OUR PIANIST—*Miss Morrison*

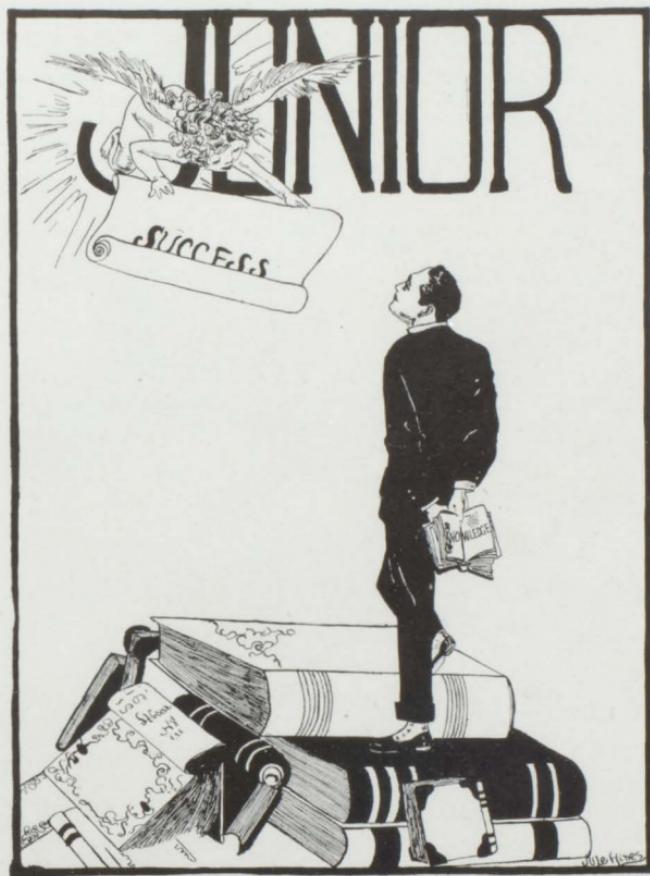
Optimism

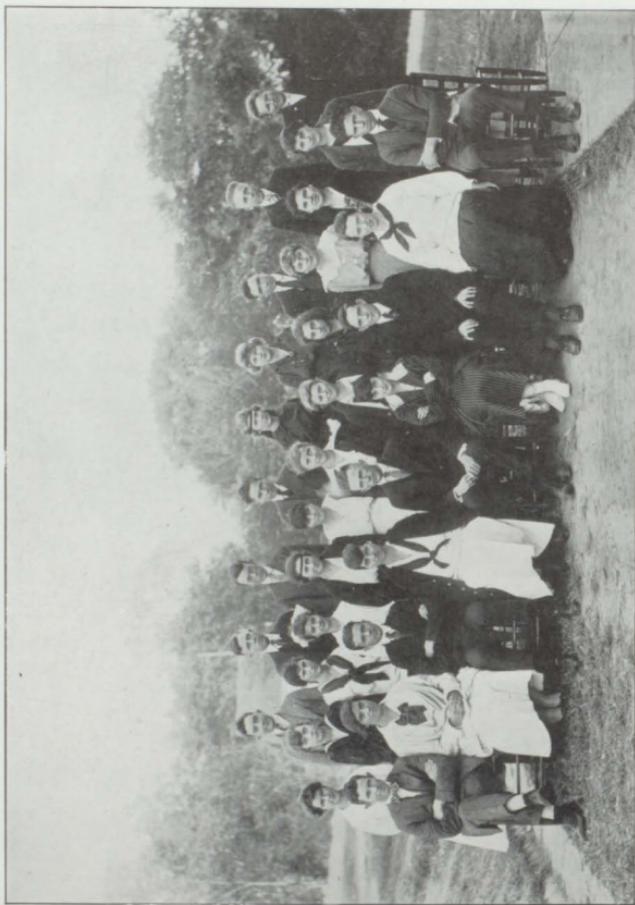
We think that if things were different,
How happy we could be;
Of the loveliness and beauty
In the world we long to see.

But did you ever stop to think
Of things as they are today,
And that loveliness and beauty
Are not so far away?

Each thought may be full of loveliness,
Each act may be full of beauty;
And we find this to be always true,
If we are kind and do our duty.

—JULE HINES, '18





JUNIOR CLASS



Class Roll

OFFICERS

WILLIAM BIRDSONG
 THOMAS WOOD CAMPBELL
 JUDITH BREWER
 DAVID BARNES LYONS

PRESIDENT
 VICE-PRESIDENT
 SECRETARY-TREASURER
 HISTORIAN

CLASS MOTTO: "Carpe diem"

CLASS COLORS: Purple and Silver

CLASS FLOWER: Violets

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1918

BOYS

HORACE AUSTIN
 WILLIAM BIRDSONG
 WOOD CAMPBELL
 THOMAS DERHAM
 LAWSON ELEY
 GARTH HITCHENS
 CARLTON KELLER
 BARNES LYON
 MYRON STURGEON
 ERSKINE WATKINS
 VIRGINIUS WATKINS
 HERMAN WELLS
 MARVIN WHITLEY

GIRLS

VIOLET ANDREWS
 DOROTHY BENTON
 MYRA BENTON
 EDNA BLANCHARD
 JUDITH BREWER
 LOTTIE MAY CROSS
 KATHERINE DENNIS
 SOPHIA GALUS
 JULIA HINES
 EVELYN JENKINS
 VIRGINIA JONES
 MARTHA OLIVER
 EVELYN PALMER
 DORA PEARCY
 MARIE SAUNDERS
 FRANCES STURGEON
 IDA VANDERSLICE
 ELIZABETH VINCENT

History of the Class of 1918



EVER since the students drank at the fountain in learning of old Athens has there been a more correct, saintly, sanctified congregation than the class of 1918 of J. H. S. Our class is the most up-to-date, well-informed class of the times.

We all know that freshmen are not counted in high school life, and as for the sophomores, they are only last year's freshmen.

Well! well! what do you think of this? I was walking down Washington Street, one of these blithe, balmy mornings in January nineteen-seventeen, anno domini. The birds were singing sweetly, the roses were in bloom, and whom should I meet but the star of the Sophomore German class. I said "wie geht's" complimentary to her German, as the method of salutation.

"Why! I'm not up on politics," she said, "but I am sure he is dead."

Thinking she misunderstood me I tried again with "Guten Morgen."

"The great money king?" she inquired, "Why, he died last year."

This is no fairy tale, and according to "Bill Nye," no joke nor anything stronger, it's just a sample of the Sophomore class.

The juniors are the bone and sinew of the J. H. S. We lead in athletics, sewing and cooking. We gave to the football team its stars, and no opposing team can get our "goat," for he has signed for the season. We also gave to the basketball team its strongest players. But, gentle reader don't for a moment think that we excell in athletics alone. We lead especially in literary accomplishments. In fact we have debated in the literary society, installing a beacon light so that the seniors will not get beyond their depths and drown, when exposed to the great sea of grey matter of the greatest junior class that dear old Jefferson has ever known.

Great changes have come over this class since the sophomore age. We have evolved from the prosy to the poetical. Longfellow's "Mr. Finny Had a Turnip" fades into insignificance along side of our "Simple Sally," "My True Love of Thee I Think," and some others.

Our girls have the true old-fashioned patriotic views, and look on the boys of the class as equals, giving over most of the high offices to us as becoming, demure sisters should. No suffragists for us!

This ends the history of the class up to date. We have many goals to make before the end with the help of Providence and our superior ability. Our future looms brightly before us, we realize that we are just getting a good beginning, our history is to be more in the future than it is in the present, or has been in the past.

DAVID BARNES LYON, Historian.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

JAMES BUTLER
MARGARET WRIGHT
GERTRUDE DARREN
CANNON ELEY

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
SECRETARY-TREASURER
HISTORIAN

CLASS MOTTO: Not at the top but climbing. CLASS COLORS: Old Rose and Silver

CLASS FLOWER: Pink Carnations



SOPHOMORE CLASS



Class Roll

SECTION A

BOYS

JAMES BUTLER
 EARLE COOLEY
 PHILIP CROCKER
 HERBERT DARDEN
 CANNON ELEY
 HAYWOOD EVANS
 JOHN ELEY
 ROLAND HITCHENS
 JOHN HOLLADAY, JR.
 JACK WELLS
 ALLEN WHITLEY
 JACK WOOLFORD

GIRLS

INEZ BELL
 LOUISE BRINKLEY
 LUCY CROSS
 CARRIE CROSS
 ANNA CURRY
 DORIS CROCKER
 MAUREEN EDWARDS
 LILLIAN EVERETT
 KATHERINE GARDNER
 MARY LEE GARDNER
 DAISY HOWELL
 MABEL KEETER
 ISABEL MITCHELL
 MARY C. PRUDEN
 TAPELINE PRUDEN
 WILMER POWELL
 AGNES TAYLOR
 LILLIAN WOODLEY
 MARGARET WRIGHT

SECTION B

BOYS

RALPH BUSH
 WINSTEAD COLEMAN
 DEMPSEY FRAZIER
 ARTHUR HERRICK
 WARREN JOHNSON
 HUGH KELLY
 CLAUDIOUS RIDDICK
 ROMIE SAMSON
 CLAUDIUS WYATT

GIRLS

EVIA GUM BATTEN
 NANCY BATTEN
 LEEN BRYANT
 GERTEUDE DARDEN
 VIRGINIA FARLEY
 CHRISTINE GENTILE
 OLIVE HARELL
 PAULINE HOIBS
 MAMIE HOLLAND
 FLORENCE MILLER
 MABEL NUSSMAN
 NINA OLIVER
 NELLIE SAVAGE
 ELIZABETH SMITH
 THALIA SMITH
 HAZEL WALTERS

Sophomore History

WE CONSIDER ourselves a most wonderful class, you needn't take my word for it, ask the teachers. There is strength in numbers but far be it from us to boast tho' we are fifty-two strong—girls and boys. Last year this same class was known by the very undignified name of Freshmen, a most inappropriate appellation I do assure you, now we find this year it unites the class called by that name most admirably. "Tempus does fugit," and what changes follow in its flight. We are proud to bear the noble (and we hope well deserved) name of Sophomores and as an evidence of our class pride we met and duly elected a president, that honor falling to James Butler, a vice-president, one of the latest additions to the class, Miss Margaret Wright being chosen to fill that post and a secretary and treasurer, Miss Gertrude Darden.

The boys of our class are much given to athletics and dancing (some of them being great society men in their own estimation) and attending to their pompadours, then of course the movies come in for their share of time. With all these vastly important and necessary duties of course very little time is left for such insignificant things as studies.

Our girls are especially pretty and attractive, some of them are very musical and no doubt will be heard from later as the world's great performers or singers, others, judging from the way they stand up for their rights, will grace the platform and thrill vast audiences with their eloquent pleas for equal suffrage, while still others are taking up domestic science and are "just crazy about it." Think of the potential Pavlowas, Vernon Castles, Mrs. Pankhursts, Paderewskis, Henry Fords and Marian Harlands masquerading as the quiet, inoffensive and unassuming Sophomores of the Jefferson High.

We have successfully passed the half year mile-stone, with many a misgiving have we traveled thus far, weak-kneed and faint hearted often, but striving and hoping ever, hitching our wagon to a star, aiming high, believing with the poet, "Not failure but low aim is crime," we are pushing on and reaching out. June is beckoning not far in the distance and holding out to us the reward of promotion for work well done, and so a day at the time we travel on toward the completion of our second year high always reaching higher and yet higher as we mount the ladder a round at the time.

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp,
Or what's a heaven for?"

RICHARD CANNON ELEY,
Historian.



FRESHMAN CLASS.

GEORGE WITHERS
1917

OFFICERS

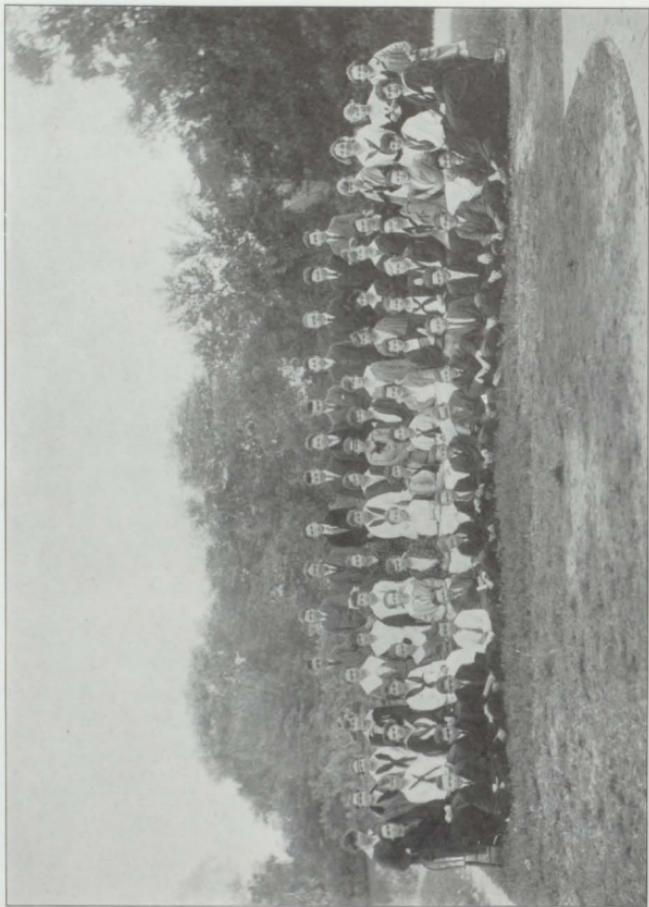
MELVILLE WITHERS
MARJORIE MITCHELL
EUNICE BELL
FILLMORE NORFLEET

PRESIDENT
VICE-PRESIDENT
SECRETARY-TREASURER
HISTORIAN

MOTTO: Always upward

COLOR: Maroon and Orange

FLOWER: Nasturtiums



FRESHMAN CLASS



Class Roll

SECTION A

BOYS

RUSSELL BRETT
 JAMES CAUSEY
 WILLIAM CRAMER
 ARTHUR DAUGHTERY
 VERLIE EVANS
 ARTHUR EURE
 FILMORE NORFLEET
 GEORGE NEBLETT
 THOMAS POND
 ROBERT PRETLOW
 OTIS RAILLEY
 HARRY SUTTON
 MELVILLE WITHERS
 ROBERT WITHERS
 JOHN WOODWARD
 ARTHUR WOOLFORD

GIrlS

BERTHA BEALE
 ELIZABETH BOYKIN
 DOT DARKEN
 FRANCES EVERETT
 DOROTHY HULICK
 MILDRED HULICK
 KATHERINE HARRELL
 ESTELLE HARRIS
 MARGARET LASSITER
 DONNA MOORE
 MARGARET OLIVER
 HELEN PIPKIN
 AUGUSTA SADLER
 ALICE TAYLOR
 LUCILLE WILLIAMS
 HAZEL WALKER

SECTION B

BOYS

SHEPHERD BRINKLEY
 FRED DEBNAM
 ROLAND ELLISON
 JOHN FELTON
 NEWTON FARNELL
 TONY GENTILE
 SAVERIO GENTILE
 CHARLES HARRELL
 HARVEY VINCENT

GIrlS

IOLA BARNHILL
 LOUISE BARNES
 EUNICE BELL
 DOROTHY BATTEN
 MAYE BLAND
 MARY BRINKLEY
 DOROTHY BULLOCK
 KATHERINE BULLOCK
 EVELYN DALE
 LILLIAN DALE
 LOUISE DALTON
 THELMA FARLEY
 NINA GRIGGS
 EDITH GAY
 REBECCA HARRELL
 MARY HOLLAND
 PEARL HOLLADAY
 ROZZIE JOHNSON
 LAVELLE KING
 MARJORIE MITCHELL
 GLADYS MOODY
 GLADYS NELMS
 CECIL NORBLETT
 VIRGINIA O'SHIELDS
 EDNA PARKER
 SUSIE POWELL
 DORIS PRICE
 VIRGINIA STEPHENSON



Freshman Class History

SUFFOLK, VA., JUNE 6, 1917

DEAR BOB:

Well, I've finished my first year of "High" and just think of it, next year I'll be a "Sophie."

We started with a big class of sixty-five, two new studies and most all new teachers, and with a poet as class president (you ought to hear some of his poetry). Two of our boys helped make up the football team. Three or four games were played, but at Waverly am sorry to say J. H. S. was beaten.

Five of our fair 1920 graduates started their athletic careers on the basketball team and they played some good games. Our "yells" helped them to do pretty good work.

One of our girls is a member of the dramatic club which presented a delightful play called "A Trial of Hearts." It was gotten up by two of our faculty.

Exams. came in February and again in June and let me tell you that only a few escaped them. Hope you passed on all of yours,

Sincerely,

"F"



ANNIE STATON TRUITT
COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

No organization can get along without a business manager, and ours is no exception. This position is excellently filled by Miss Truitt, who after her graduation from High School in Snowhill, Md., taught for two years and then took a course at the Baltimore Business College in Norfolk, where she graduated. Before she came this year for the first time to assume her duties at Jefferson, she spent four years as a bookkeeper and one as treasurer. She can dance a jig on a typewriter and do sums forwards and backwards and at an angle of forty-five degrees. So popular is Miss Truitt, that it seemed at one time as if she were going to take away from the other employees all their followers, and leave them without a thing to do!



COMMERCIAL CLASS



Commercial Department

OFFICERS

EARL SIMMONS	PRESIDENT
WILLIE WINDLEY	VICE-PRESIDENT
NORA BENTON	SECRETARY
IRVY JONES	TREASURER

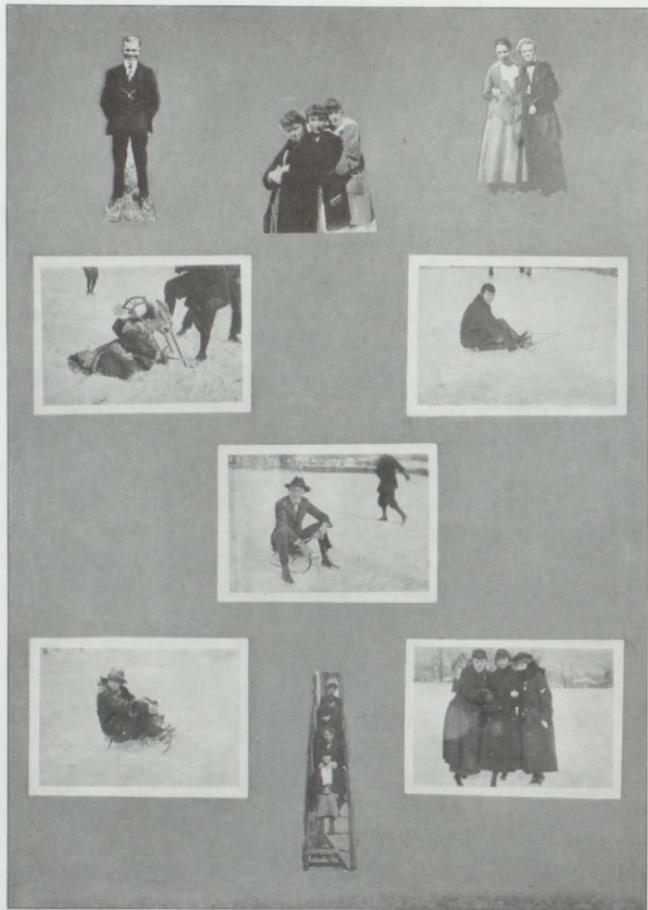
MEMBERS

GIRLS

NORA BENTON
 MARION COVINGTON
 RUTH DAVIS
 ERNESTINE EURE
 GHETA FOLK
 LAVINA GARDNER
 MARION GARDNER
 MARY HOSIER
 SARAH HINES
 MARIE JOHNSON
 IRVY JONES
 BERTIE PRUDEN
 MARY WALKER PINNER
 MINNIE TAYLOR
 CLARICE TURNER
 EDITH TURNER

BOYS

KEMP DUKE
 JACK HURLEY
 HERBERT JANUARY
 WILLARD LIPSCOMB
 CLARENCE NURNEY
 JOE ROGERS
 CHANNEL RIDICK
 EARL SIMMONS
 WESLEY SIMMONS
 WARD SIMMONS
 JEFFERSON VAUGHN
 WILLIE WINDLEY
 OSCAR TAYLOR





DOMESTIC SCIENCE



MRS. HENLY M. PARKER

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

*"We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience, we may live
without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live with-
out books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."*

What more need be said in commendation of Mrs. Parker's vocation? No doubt, however she will differ somewhat with the poet and say that even cooks cannot live without books. They must also have nice white aprons and a needle and thimble and something to sew on. With this equipment, together with a diploma in Domestic Science from the University of Virginia, Mrs. Parker is turning out seamstresses and cooks who can not only fill the need of civilized man, but who, we venture to say, could even civilize the savage.



Members of Domestic Science Classes

SEWING AND COOKING

EVA BATTEN	KATHARINE HARVELL
NANCY BATTEN	JULIA HINES
DOROTHY BATTEN	PAULINE HOBBS
LOUISE BARNES	MAMIE HOLLAND
IOLA BARNHILL	MARY HOLLAND
PERTHA BEALE	PEARL HOLLADAY
EUNICE BELL	DOROTHY HULICK
INEZ BELL	MILDRED HULICK
CHRISTINE BLACKWELL	MABEL KESTER
MAIE BLAND	LA VELLE KING
ELIZABETH BOYKIN	MARGARET LASSITER
FOUSHEE BRETT	FLORENCE MILLER
MARY BRINKLEY	GLADYS MOODY
EILEEN BRYANT	DONNA MOORE
DOROTHY BULLOCK	ISABELLE MITCHELL
KATHARINE BULLOCK	MARJORIE MITCHELL
DORIS CROCKER	GLADYS NELMS
ANNA CURRY	CECIL NORFLEET
EVELYN DALE	MABEL NUSSMAN
LILLIAN DALE	MARGARET OLIVER
LOUISE DALTON	NINA OLIVER
GERTRUDE DARDEN	VIRGINIA O'SHIELDS
DOROTHY DARDEN	EDNA PARKER
MAURINE EDWARDS	HELEN PIPKIN
FRANCIS EVERETT	SUSIE POWELL
VIRGINIA FARLEY	THELMA POWELL
THELMA FARLEY	DORIS PRICE
KATHARINE GARDNER	MARY CEPHAS PRUDEN
MARY LEE GARDNER	TAPELLA PRUDEN
EDITH GAY	VIRGINIA STEPHENSON
CHRISTINE GENTILE	ALICE TAYLOR
SOPHIA GLAUS	ELIZABETH VINCENT
LEONA GREENE	HAZEL WALKER
NINON GRIGGS	HAZEL WALTERS
DAISY HARRELL	LUCILE WILLIAMS
REBECCA HARRELL	MARGARET WRIGHT

In Memoriam

William Charles Harrell

Trustee

Died November 4, 1916

J. B. L. De Jarnette

Superintendent

Died January 10, 1917

William Sylvester Tebo

Member of Class of 1917

Died July 9, 1914

Margaret Lillian Parker

Teacher Jefferson High School Faculty

Died April 16, 1917

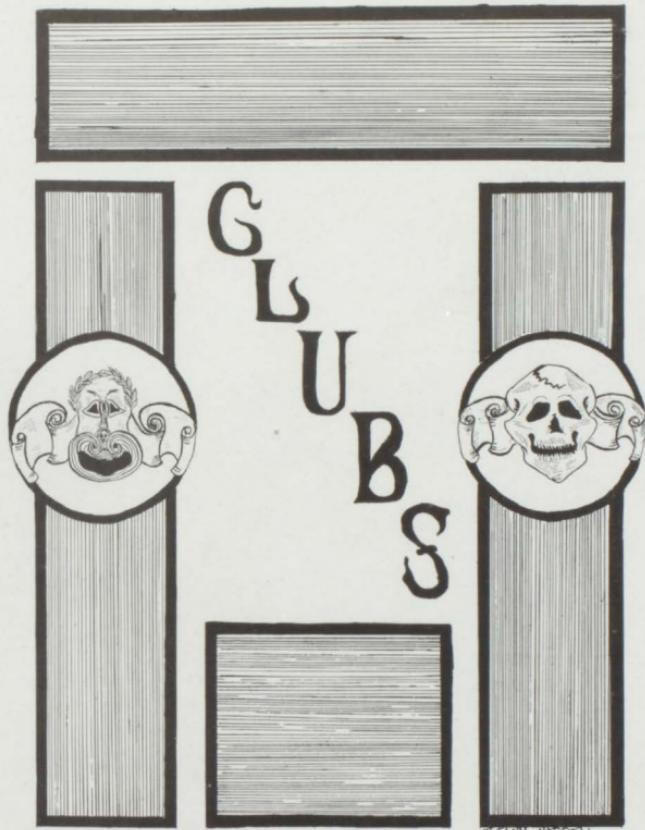


The Parting

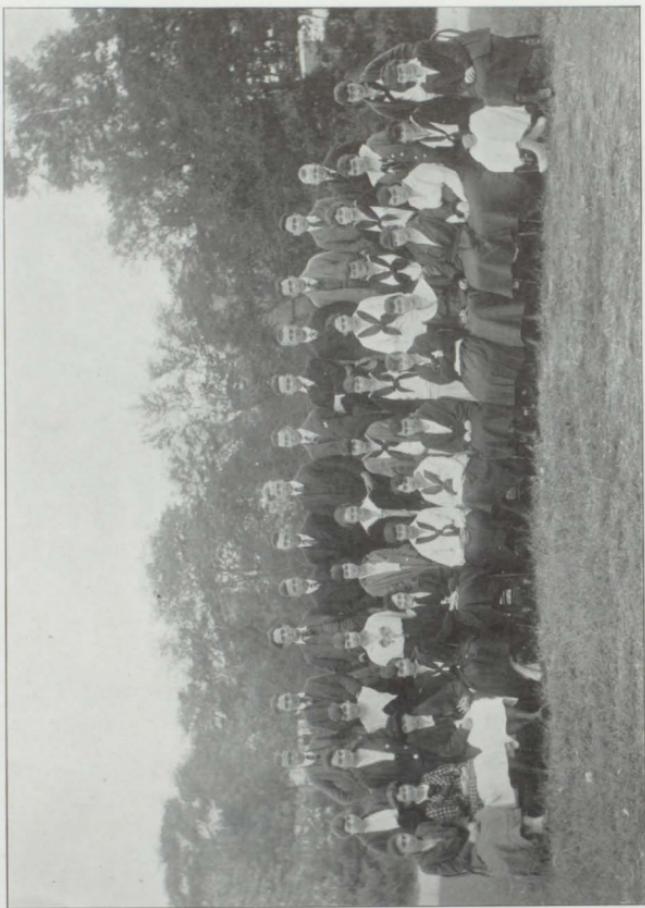
Our graduation day is here,
And it hath dawned both bright and clear.
Our barges are decked with laurel leaves
And weighted well with golden sheaves.
All still are now our snowy sails,
Awaiting most auspicious gales;
But soon we'll push beyond the shore,
And say farewell for evermore.

Our friends and teachers, one and all,
Have bound us here by love's strong thrall.
No one shall e'er those bonds untie,
Though now we part perhaps for aye.
With mingled joy and discontent
We look back on the years just spent.
How little seems the knowledge gained
How wide, how vast the "Unattained."

The Future's field so brightly gleams,
As o'er it Hope throws golden beams;
But e'er fair Hope can never quell
Our sadness at this last farewell.
As sweet as fragrance that survives
When flowers breathe out their frail lives,
Our recollections e'er shall be
When turned, dear Jefferson, to thee.



EVELYN HARRELL



Dramatic Club



DRAMATIC CLUB

OFFICERS

JESSE HARRELL
LAWRENCE HAYNES

PRESIDENT AND BUSINESS MANAGER
SECRETARY-TREASURER

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

FAYE CROSS ELIZABETH SHOOP MARGARET UNDERWOOD

FACULTY ADVISORY COMMITTEE
MISS WILLIE WEATHERS MISS MARGARET CUNNINGHAM

MEMBERS

GIRLS

ANNIS BEAMAN
ALICE BRINKLEY
JUDITH BREWER
MYRA BENTON
FAYE CROSS
CHRISTINE BLACKWELL
GERTRUDE DARDEN
MABEL EDWARDS
LILLIAN EVERETT
LEONA GREK
OLIVE HARRELL
EVELYN HARRELL
VIRGINIA JONES
MARIS JANUARY
MAIE KING

PEARL LEVY
MARJORIE MITCHELL
ISABEL MITCHELL
MARY W. MCLEMORE
ALLIE NORFLEET
VIRGINIA NORFLEET
DAISY PRIVOTT
EVELYN PALMER
GLADYS SAVAGE
ELIZABETH SHOOP
FRANCES STURGEON
MARGARET UNDERWOOD
HILDRED WILSON
MARY WALKER PINNER

BOYS

JAMES BUTLER
PHILIP CROCKER
WELLONS CAULK
HERBERT DARDEN
WALTER GOODWIN
JESSE HARRELL
ALMOND HARRELL
ROBERT HARRELL
ANDERSON JORDAN
THEODORE MYRICK
EARL SIMMONS
MARVIN WHITLEY
JACI WOOLFORD

The Peanut



"A TRIAL OF HEARTS"

Presented By
 Jefferson High School Dramatic Club
 Friday, December 8th, 1916.

Cast Of Characters

Dudley Van Antwerp	(A Wealthy College man)	Wellons Caulk
Philip Vivian	(Dudley's best friend)	Theodore Myrick
Rodger Fairfax	(Flirtatiously inclined)	Jesse Harrell
Teddy Van Antwerp	(An adherent of Kappa Psi)	William Birdsong
Jack Hardling	(An adherent of Delta Chi)	Lawrence Haynes
Jerry Jones	"Gretchen's Pal"	Clarence Nurney
Mrs. Van Antwerp	(Of great importance)	Margaret Underwood
Honor Van Antwerp	Dudley's wife	Faye Cross
Gretchen Van Antwerp	(With a knowledge of "Frats")	Leona Greene
Virginia Randolph	Dudley's former Sweetheart	Mary W. Pinner
Elinor Dean	A Kappa Psi senior	Judith Brewer
Dorothy Dillion	A Delta Chi Alumna	Evelyn Harrell
Patricia Patterson	Leader of the Kappa Psis	Virginia Norfleet
Priscilla Prescott	Leader of the Delta Chis	Alice Brinkley
Bess	{ Kappa Psis Pledges	Mary Willis McLemore
Betty		Virginia Norfleet
Josephine Joyce	{ Members of the Kappa Psis	Francis Sturgeon
Louise Stafford		Isabel Mitchell
Jean Neal	{ Members of the Delta Chis	Lillian Everett
Irene Merrill		Gertrude Darden
Lucile Seymour		Marjorie Mitchell



Barbara Lynn	A popular freshman	Elizabeth Shoop
Mrs. Putman	Chaperone at Kappa Psi house	Annis Beamon
Marie	A Maid	Maris January
Time		The Present
Place		A college town

Act I—Upper hall in Mrs. Van Antwerp's home,—Opening of the college year.

“If I know the ‘L’ out of Kelly”—Chorus.

“Memories”

“I’m at your service girls”

Sextette

Clarence Nursey

Act II—Living room in Kappa Psi Sorority house. One week later.

“Yacka Hula Hicca Dula”

Quartette

“Only an Irishman’s Dream”

Mary W. Pinner

Act III—Library in Mrs. Van Antwerp's house. Time—Six months later.

“Any Old Night”

Esther McLeary

Act IV—Reunion on the campus. Three and a half years later.

College song

Sextette

“It’s been a long long time since I’ve been home”

Finale

Pianist

Miss Ethel Saunders

Directors

Misses Willie Weathers and Margaret Cunningham

NOTE—“Savageland,” a musical comedy, was very successfully presented by the Dramatic Club on April 20.



"H H"

OFFICERS

JESSE HARRELL PRESIDENT
 ROBERT HARRELL VICE-PRESIDENT
 MABEL EDWARDS SECRETARY-TREASURER

MEMBERS

Alice Brinkley
 Wellons Caulk
 Faye Cross
 Mabel Edwards
 Elizabeth Shoop
 Lawrence Haynes
 Mary W. McLemore
 Evelyn Harrell
 Almond Harrell
 Robert Harrell
 Theodore Myrick
 Jesse Harrell





Le Tohu-Bohu Cercle

MOTTO: Nul bien sans piene

COULEURS: Rouge, Blane et Bleu

LES OFFICERS

MADEMOISELLE MARIS JANUARY

LA PRÉSIDENTE

MONSIEUR WELLONS CAULK

LE SECRÉTAIRE-TRÉSORIER

LES MEMBRES

MONSIEUR WELLONS CAULK

MADEMOISELLE ALLIE NORFLEET

MADEMOISELLE FAYE CROSS

MONSIEUR ROBERT HARRELL

MADEMOISELLE MABEL EDWARDS

MADEMOISELLE VIRGINIA NORFLEET

MONSIEUR ALMOND HARRELL

MONSIEUR LAWRENCE HAYNES

MADEMOISELLE MARY W. MCLEMORE

MADEMOISELLE DAISY PRIVOTT

MONSIEUR JESSE HARRELL

MONSIEUR THEODORE MYRICK

MADEMOISELLE MAIE KING

MADEMOISELLE ELIZABETH SHOOP



PEANUT STAFF



The "Peanut" Staff

FAYE CROSS	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
THEODORE MYRICK	BUSINESS MANAGER
EVELYN HARRELL	ART EDITOR
JUDITH BREWER	ASSISTANT EDITOR
VIRGINIUS WATKINS	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
JOHN HOLLADAY	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
JOHN WOODWARD	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
WELLONS CAULK	PHOTOGRAPHIC EDITOR
ELIZABETH SHOOP	HUMOROUS EDITOR
MARY WILLIS McLEMORE	ATHLETIC EDITOR
JACK WOOLFORD	ASSISTANT EDITOR
DOROTHY BATTEN	ASSISTANT EDITOR

POEM

There are meters iambic,
And meters trochaic,
There are meters in musical tone!
But the meter
That's sweetest
And neatest—
Completer,
Is to meet'er
In the moonlight alone.

—Exchange.

POEM

The pine trees pine,
The paw-paws pause,
The bumble-bee bumbles all day;
The grass-hopper hops,
The eavesdropper drops,
While the cow slips gently away.

—Selected



SUPERLATIVES



ALICE BRINKLEY
WITIEST



JESSE HARRELL
MOST ORIGINAL



FAYE CROSS
Most Popular



THEODORE MYRICK
Most Dependable



MARGARET UNDERWOOD
Most Musical



MARGARET WRIGHT
Most Attractive



JAMES BUTLER
MOST BRILLIANT



LEONA GREENE
BEST DANCER



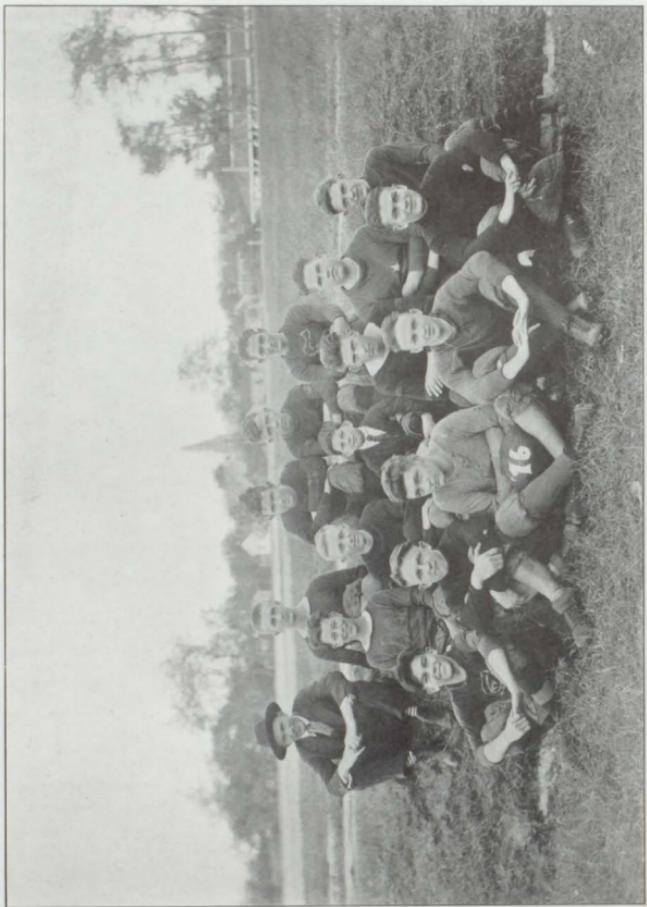
ALLIE NORFLEET
MOST STUDIOUS

J.H.S

ATHLETICS



Jude Hines.



FOOTBALL TEAM, '16



Football Team

THEODORE MYRICK
WILLIAM BIRDSONG
WILLIAM BERTRAM JONES

CAPTAIN
MANAGER
COACH

TEAM

CHANNELL RIDDICK	Left End
CARLTON KELLER	Left Tackle
MARVIN WHITLEY	Left Guard
HERBERT DARDEN	Center
ARTHUR WOOLFORD	Right Guard
WELLONS CAULK	Right Tackle
HARRY SUTTON	Right End
WILLIAM BIRDSONG	Quarter-Back
GARTH HITCHENS	Right Half Back
THEODORE MYRICK	Left Half Back
CLARENCE NURNEY	Full Back

SUBSTITUTES

EARL SIMMONS, JACK HURLEY, JOHN HOLLADAY, THOMAS DEBNAM

Resumé of Season

ON the eighteenth of September, a call for football candidates was announced. On the following day about sixteen appeared on the field arrayed in uniform. Although the number was exceedingly small, the candidates were extremely enthusiastic over the fight for a position on the eleven. After having elected Myrick as their captain, the team settled down for a gruelling practice. Two weeks practice proved that those who stood out most prominently in practice were in the majority of cases the lightest men in school. Consequently our team was extremely light—averaging about 127 pounds. What was lacking in weight, however, was made up by speed and grit. This was shown in the first game of the season against Waverly High School. Although Waverly averaged 160 pounds, we held them 27-0, part of the score being due to stage-fright. The remainder of the season we split even with defeats. The 1917-'18 football squad will lose Caulk and Myrick—two mighty good men.

Basket-ball practice started about the eighth of December, with Caulk as captain. Again our team was extremely light, but made up for it in speed and fighting spirit. Many with the fastest and heaviest team in its history was held to 24-16 score—losing in Newport News and winning big. Other games were with Drivers, Portsmouth, Old Point, William & Mary Academy and Norfolk Junior Athletic Association. The team was very hard to pick. Myrick-Birdsong and Nurney proved to be unusually fast and close followers of the game.

Baseball this year is not as bright as it was last year. Losing about five regulars by graduation, whose place is hard to fill, places our chances on sandy soil theoretically, but we feel sure that under the guidance of Myrick this drawback will be overcome.



BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

COACH JONES

JORDAN WATKINS

NURNEY

MYRICK

GOODWYN

HARRELL BIRDSONG

HERRICK CAULK

CAPTAIN GOODWYN

MANAGER

ASSISTANT MANAGER

TEAM

CLARENCE NURNEY

Right Forward

WALTER GOODWYN

Left Forward

WELLONS CAULK

Center

WALTER GOODWYN

Left Guard

ANDERSON JORDAN

Right Guard

SUBSTITUTES

ANDERSON JORDAN, HERBERT DARDEN, ERSKINE WATKINS



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

BOYKIN	DARDEN	MCLEMORE	BREWER
		HARRELL	
EVELYN HARRELL			CAPTAIN
MARY WILLIS MCLEMORE			MANAGER
LECLAIR KING			COACH

TEAM

MARY WILLIS MCLEMORE	Right Forward
GERTREUDE DARDEN	Left Forward
LEONA GREENE	Side Center
MARY WALKER PINNER	Center
EVELYN HARRELL	Left Guard
CHRISTINE BLACKWELL	Right Guard

SUBSTITUTES

JUDITH BREWER, MARY LEE GARDNER



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM NO. 2

MITCHELL MOORE KEETER BRINKLEY
BELL BOYKIN EVERETT

ELIZABETH BOYKIN
MARJORIE MITCHELL
LECLAIR KING
CAPTAIN
MANAGER
COACH

TEAM

DONNA MOORE	Right Forward
ELIZABETH BOYKIN	Left Forward
MARJORIE MITCHELL	Center
JUDITH BREWER	Left Guard
LOUISE BRINKLEY	Right Guard

SUBSTITUTES

SUBSTITUTES



BASEBALL TEAM, 1916

HARRELL, HITCHENS, JONES, WATKINS, SIMMONS, CROCKER
DEBNAM, JORDAN, MYRICK, BIRDSONG, NURNEY, GOODWIN

THEODORE MYRICK

CAPTAIN

ROBERT HARRELL

MANAGER

WILLIAM BERTRAM JONES

COACH

TEAM, 1917

GARTH HITCHENS	Left Field
HERBERT DARDEN	Center Field
HARRY SUTTON	Right Field
THOMAS DEBNAM	Short Stop
PHILIP CROCKER	First Base
VIRGINIUS WATKINS	Second Base
WALTER GOODWIN	Third Base
WILLIAM BIRDSONG	Catcher
THEODORE MYRICK	Pitcher

SUBSTITUTES

WESLEY SIMMONS, ANDERSON JORDAN, ROBERT HARRELL



They put him on their shoulders and carried him to the barracks in triumph.

The Ringer

CHOOL opened in October, at Cluster Academy, with two hundred boys on the roll. The first two weeks were spent in arranging their rooms and selecting their studies. Peck Harrison, the son of a wealthy broker in Chicago, caused much excitement because he was a fine athlete. This gave Coach Wilson hope of having a winning team and defeating Belmont, their old rival. Peck was rooming with a freshman named Dick Hope. Dick's home was in a little Virginia town. He was built for a great athlete but had never played very much.

Harrison didn't want to come to Cluster. He thought it would be too slow for him, but his father sent him because one of the professors was his friend and he felt it would be a safe place for his son.

Peck and Dick soon became great friends. It wasn't long before Coach Wilson called out all the candidates for the basketball teams to report in the gym at the field-house. The first afternoon twenty-five reported. They were all given suits, and in a few minutes they were in the gym limbering up.





The coach told them that they would practice throwing goals the rest of the week; then next week they would take a cross country run every day, so as to get their wind, and the next they would have a slight scrimmage. He would also put them on the training table, and every fellow would have to pledge himself not to smoke or drink while on the table; if they broke any of the rules they would be dropped from the squad. He said, "Belmont has beaten us for the last three years, but we have a fine chance this year, as they have lost some of their best men, and if you fellows work hard, we will have no trouble winning." All the men left the field-house that afternoon determined to fight for a position.

The work planned by the coach was well carried out for the next week. The fellows took long runs; then the week following they spent in shooting goals and having short scrimmages. The training table was started with fifteen men. There were three old men back from last year's team, and these were Captain Gaylord at center, Joe Bailey, a forward, and Fred Kellar, a sub. guard. Peck began showing up well from the start, and one could see he had had a great deal of experience; he soon became very popular with all the boys.

Peck saw that his roommate would make a fine player after a little training, so he asked him to come out for the team. Dick was the fastest man on the team, and he was improving every day. After a month of hard work every afternoon in the gym, the team seemed stronger than usual, with Peck playing right forward. The coach was very much pleased with his team; he said he had a wonder in Harrison and that Hope was going to make a fine man also.

Peck always smoked just before going to bed. Before the season had started well, Peck began his old habit of drinking. Dick hid his cigarettes at night, and tried to keep him from going down to the village, where he got his whiskey. He had gotten in with a crowd of gamblers, and night after night Dick would have to go out and get his roommate, for he knew Peck couldn't keep this up, and if any of the professors found it out, they would expel him, so he kept this a secret. Dick had always been able to keep him in the night before the games so that he would be in position to play the next day, but nobody knew anything about Peck's acting like this.

After they had played several games, Dick was given a chance, and he played so well that he soon replaced Joe Stinger at left guard. Peck was the star of



Cluster and won game after game. This success was due to Dick, who was a hard worker and full of pep, but they never thought of him; all the boys soon began to worship Peck.

In the middle of the season Frank Gaylord, captain of the team, broke his arm in a practice game with the scrubs. This tore the team to pieces for several weeks, but Bob Stone, the scrub center who took his place, soon filled the hole. Dick Hope was elected captain of the team at Gaylord's request on account of his pep.

It was now only one week before the big game with Belmont Academy, which would decide the championship of the state.

Cluster had won nearly every game and Belmont had not lost any. Those who had seen both teams play considered Cluster the stronger of the two, as it had strengthened so much in the last month under Dick. The betting was about even, only a few were giving five to four in favor of Belmont.

This week the team had only short scrimmages, goal shooting and signal drills. No one was allowed in the gym but the team.

There was no practice the day before the game. The next morning the Belmont team arrived with a hundred rooters.

Dick had kept Peck from going down with the gang, and even from smoking his usual cigarette the night before, and they both got up in the morning feeling fine. Peck said to Dick, "We will walk away with Belmont to-night." When Dick went down stairs, the following letter was handed him:

Lynn, N. Y.

R. H. Hope,
Captain of Cluster Academy.

Dear Sir:—

I am writing to notify you that Peck Harrison has played college basketball, and therefore is not eligible to play on your team. He played here two years and was expelled for gambling and drinking. I feel it my duty to inform you of this.

Yours respectfully,
H. A. Jones,
Coach of Lynn College.



This was a terrible blow to Dick. He took the letter to Peek and asked him about it. He said, "It is true, but they will never know it." Then Dick said, "It is not right. We had trouble with Belmont five years ago over the same thing, you can't play, even if we lose the game."

Peek replied, "You can't stop me from playing. The coach won't let you. It would only mean defeat; you would get everybody down on you; they would never speak to you again. Keep quiet, and they will never know anything about it."

Dick left the room downeast. All day he thought over it, and finally decided that he would rather be defeated like a man than win dishonestly, even if the boys ran him away from school.

At seven o'clock the crowd started for the field-house, and in half an hour there were five hundred people in the gym. The balconies were packed; at the entrance on one side of the court were all the Cluster students and on the other side were all the Belmont rooters. At quarter to eight, as the Belmont team came on the floor, they were given a yell by their rooters. Coach Wilson had just finished his last talk, in a moment the Cluster team appeared, and as they started shooting goals, they were given yell after yell, the field-house fairly shaking with the cheers for their men.

Everybody knew it would be a great fight, and excitement was running high. Both teams were in perfect condition. The Belmont team was the heavier but the Cluster team was very fast. They changed goals for a few minutes. The Cluster boys had confidence in their team. Why shouldn't they win with Peek and Dick in good condition? Five minutes before the game started, Dick went over and shook hands with the Belmont captain, and then they went to the score keeper with their coaches following them. After the Belmont captain had given his line-up, Dick gave his; and when the coach saw that he had put Fritz Reed in Peek Harrison's place at right forward, he became furious, and called Dick aside, saying, "What are you doing? What do you mean by taking Peek out? Are you crazy? You have got to play him. You are throwing away our only chance."

Dick said, "Mr. Wilson, I am running this team. Peek is not eligible and he is not going to play to-night if it means defeat."



Dick left him and went to the referee, where they tossed a coin for the goals. The visitors won and chose the goal at the northern end of the hall.

The referee's whistle blew, the men took their places. When the Cluster rooters saw that Peck wasn't playing, they set up a roar, "Harrison! Harrison! Harrison!" What would they do without him? Dick knew they would never get over it, but he was going to do what was right. He told his men that Peck couldn't play and that he would explain to them later.

The whistle blew and the ball went up into the air between the two centers. The Belmont center knocked it to his forward, who shot a goal; then the Belmont rooters cheered and cheered.

Everybody knew there was no chance for Cluster. Dick began encouraging his men and playing for all he was worth. It was a fast game from the start, with first one side making a goal and then the other. The Belmont fellows were trying to crush the Cluster men, but they were too fast. The game continued Belmont in the lead. Soon the whistle blew for the end of the half; the score was ten to four in favor of Belmont.

All the people thought that Belmont would run up even a larger score in the next half, on account of their weight. The Belmont rooters cheered their team time after time, and the Cluster rooters never said a word, but sat still with disgust.

The coach ran up to Dick and said, "You will have to let Peck play now as that is our only chance," but Dick refused. He called his men into one corner and talked with them for several minutes and then slapped each one on the back encouragingly. The players now had confidence in Dick and they would fight to the last.

The Cluster rooters hallooed, "Give us Harrison! Harrison!" but Dick never noticed them.

Time was up, so both teams got ready to play again. The whistle blew, the ball went up between the centers and in a moment Bob knocked it to Dick, who shot a beautiful goal. The Cluster forward made another one, and then in a few minutes Cluster fouled and Belmont shot it. Both teams were fighting hard. It was five minutes before either scored, and then a Belmont forward shot a long goal, and in a second the ball was tossed up again, and the center knocked it to



Dick, who came rushing down the floor. As he caught it, he shot from mid-field and the ball rolled in the basket. Dick was playing like he was wild, first here and there, taking the ball away from everybody. He was so fast that Belmont could do nothing with him. Time after time they tried to hurt him, but they were unable to do it. The whole Cluster team was fighting desperately; and before anyone knew what had happened the score was fourteen to thirteen in favor of Cluster, and only one minute to play. The Cluster rooters had been cheering a little, but with no hope of winning; now they were running wild. The referee had to stop the game to try to quiet them, but his efforts were in vain. The game started again and one of the Belmont forwards got loose from his guard, and shot a field goal. The score was then fifteen to fourteen in favor of Belmont, with just a few seconds to play. Dick got an open shot and as he was shooting, a Belmont player tripped him, and the referee blew his whistle to call a double foul, just as the time keeper shouted "Time up." The game was over but Cluster had two fouls to shoot, and as Dick shot both of them, winning the game by the score of sixteen to fifteen, everybody went wild. They were now yelling for Dick instead of Peck. While under the shower, he told them why he wouldn't let Peck play. He said nothing had ever hurt him more, but Peck was not eligible, and he could not let him play. The boys waited until he was dressed and when he came out, they put him on their shoulders and carried him to the barracks in triumph.

This game was one of the greatest events in the athletic history of the school, and to this day Dick Hope remains the great hero of Cluster Academy.

WILLIAM THEODORE MYRICK,
Class '17.



JOKES

EAH.



“Jests and Youthful Jollity”

Can You Imagine—

Miss Mae not taking names?
How false reports get out?
Sparrow Shoop and Lettie McLemore not giggling?
“Ginnie” Norfleet saying poetry?
“Snail” Jordan not asleep?
“Us” as real dignified Seniors?
John Eley on a set of scales?
“Tudie” Myrick not arguing?
“Capsule” Brinkley not criticising?
A perfect French exercise on Tuesday?
“Roberta” Harrell spending a whole nickel?
“Little Bessie” not working on the “nut”??
Miss Dora’s life without poets?
Prof. Jones not rubbing his chin?
What “H. H.” stands for?
“Spider” Haynes not hungry.
“Fats” Edwards and “Sloo” McLemore in a race?
A bum time in Room 12?
The laboratory containing a fragrant odor?
“Tortoise” and “Amos” Harrell on time?
Mr. Martin not lecturing?
A High School Auditorium in Suffolk?
Elsie Oliver making her exit at the fire-escape?
That “A Trial of Hearts” made us all famous?
“Amos” Harrell being satisfied?
Being kept in for saying “Ding it”??

JESSE HARRELL.



Police Court News

Mayor Almond Harrell had a rather large docket this morning. "Snail" Jordan was up for speeding. He was fined \$12.50 and costs.

Suffragette Maie King was up for not blowing at the corner. She was also fined \$12.50 and costs.

"Bill" Birdsong was up for keeping a "Blind Tiger." He plead not guilty and was therefore dismissed.

Wellons Caulk was caught riding on a coal-jack. He was given thirty days flat.

Amos Harrell was up for violating the Mapp Act. He was given one year for failing to pay his fine, \$500.

Wood Campbell was up for disorderly conduct. He was fined \$50 and costs.

Miss Lizzie (thanking her class for the box of silk hose they gave her Christmas)—"I appreciate them so much, especially since they are going way up out of sight."

"Come here, Robert!" said the stern parent. "What is this complaint Mr. Martin has made against you?"

"It's just nothing at all papa. You see Wellons bent a pin, and I only left it in the teacher's chair for him to look at, and he came in without looking at the chair, and sat right down on the pin, and now he wants to blame me for it!"

Irritable schoolmaster—"Now, then, stupid, what is the next? What comes after cheese?"

Dull boy—"A mouse, sir."

Notice

Hildred Wilson, a beautiful young lady of Log City, lighted a fire with kerosene last Saturday. Her funeral sermon will be preached this evening. No flowers.



Education

"Education is going to school, which is being marked every day and examined on paper and then promoted. And if you are a girl, you graduate and have flowers; but if you are a boy you don't have flowers—you only go to college."—Selected.

FOUND!—First Senior—"I've lost a diminutive, argentuous, truncated cone, convex on its summit, and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations." Second Senior—"Here's your thimble."—Selected.

Too Bad

Ralph was going into the third grade, having successfully passed the holiday examinations, and his parting with his beloved teacher was tearful.

"Oh, Miss Ruby!" he wailed. "I wish you knew enough to teach the third grade so you could come along an' teach me next year."—Selected.

A Very Good Reason

During the lesson one afternoon a violent thunderstorm arose, and, to lessen the fright of the children, the teacher began telling of the wonders of the elements.

"And now, Jimmy," she asked, "why is it that lightning never strikes twice in the same place?"

"Because," said Jimmy confidently, "after it hits once, the same place ain't there any more."—Selected.



A Well-Learned Lesson

"Well, Willie," said father, as the precocious offspring returned from his first day at school, "what did you learn at school today?"

"Lot's o' things," answered Willie proudly. "I learned always to say, 'Yes, sir' and 'No, sir' and 'Yes, ma'am' and 'No, ma'am.'"

"Oh, you did?"

"Yep."—Selected.

And It Often Does

The formidable trustees of the little rural school were paying their dreaded annual visit and the primary class was being examined in nature study.

"Now, children," said the nervous young teacher, holding up an apple blossom, "what comes after this flower?"

"A little green apple," shouted the class in chorus.

The teacher felt that the worst was over.

"Good!" she said. "And now, Johnny, can you tell us what comes after the little green apple?"

"Yes'm!" roared Johnny; "stomach ache!"—Selected.

Miss Dora—"Almond, tell me something about Cynewolf"—
Almond—"He was a beautiful bird."



Natural History

Tutor—"Listen, Harold! The camel can go eight days without water. Isn't that wonderful?"

Student—"Not very—you ought to hear Charlie Brown tell one!"—Selected.

Rank Injustice

"Pa," inquired a seven year old seeker after the truth, "is it true that school-teachers get paid?"

"Certainly it is," said the father.

"Well, then," said the youth indignantly, "that ain't right. Why should the teachers get paid when us kids do all the work?"—Selected.

DREAMS

Bachelor (sadly)—I dreamed last night that I was married, but the alarm waked me up.

Benedict (more sadly)—I dreamed last night that I was single, but the twins waked me up.

Lawrence—"Elizabeth, will you go to the dance with me?"

Elizabeth—"I am awfully sorry that I can't accept but I will introduce you to an attractive, good-looking girl who will."

Lawrence—"I don't want an attractive, good-looking girl, I want you."

The Cow

"A cow is an animal with four legs on the under side. The tail is longer than the legs, but is not used to stand on. The cow kills flies with her tail. A cow has big ears, that wiggle on hinges; so does the tail. A cow is bigger than a calf, but not as big as an elephant. She is made so small that she can go into the barn when nobody is looking. Some cows are black and some hook. A dog was hooked once. She tossed the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat. Black cows give white milk, and so do other cows. Cows chew euds and each cow finds its own chew. This is all there is about cows."—Selected.



“ ‘Twas in a restaurant they met,
Our Romeo and Juliet.
‘Twas there he first fell into debt,
For Romeo’d what Juliet.”—Ex.

Repairing An Error

Marion was saying her prayers. “And please, God,” she petitioned, “make Boston the capital of Vermont.”

“Why, Marion,” said her shocked mother, “what made you say that?”

Marion settled herself in bed. “ ‘Cause,” she answered, “I made it that way in my ‘zammination paper today an’ I want it to be right.”—Selected.

An Ominous Invitation

“Now, in case anything should go wrong with this experiment,” said Professor Jones of chemistry, “we and the laboratory with us will be blown sky-high. Now come a little closer, in order that you may follow me.”

Illustrated Domestic Science

“Now,” said the professor of chemistry, “under what combination is gold most quickly released?”

The student pondered a moment. “I know, sir,” he answered. “Marriage.”—Selected.

The Proposal

She—“Think how few married people live happily together.”

He—“Think how seldom they are together though.”

Wellons the other day was carefully reading chemistry when he came to “i. e.”, he calmly read it “by the way,” and continued.



Miss Dora—"What was Edmund Spenser's greatest work?"
Jesse—"Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress."

Every time we hear a sermon on the short skirt we wish it was shorter.

Little Harold had a great habit of getting things backwards so his mother told him to say "Hind part before" before he spoke.

That night when he went to say his prayers his mother was much surprised to hear this—"Now I lay me down to sleep hind part before, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, hind part before, if I should die before I wake hind part before, I pray the Lord my soul to take hind part before."

Tommy—(speaking to his mother who is sewing) "Mother take me in your lap."

Mother—"Son, I am busy sewing now, ask your father to take you."

Tommy—(looking at his father who is reading the paper and who is extremely stout). "I can't mama, he's got his 'tummy' on it."

It happened to be communion day one Sunday in the old country church and the pastor forgot to bring the wine. Some good sister, back in a corner, pulled out a bottle of persimmon beer and asked if that would do. They poured it in a pot and passed it around and when they got up to sing the Doxology their mouths were drawn so they had to whistle it.

Miss Dora (to the class)—"What was Swift's chief characteristic?"
Elizabeth (solemnly)—"He was fast."

"It's a grand comfort to be left alone" said 'Snaily,' especially when your sweetheart's with you."

"He won't bite, Willie?"
"No, he won't bite, but Dina might."



Ladies, skip this paragraph. It is really unfit to be read. Must have gotten in by mistake.

“If she had to stand on her head,
We knew she'd get it somehow,
This poem she's already read—
Now, we'll wager ten cents to a farthing,
If she gets the least kind of a show,
But you bet she'll find it out somehow
This something she ought not to know;
“If there's anything worries a woman

Mother (to little boy who had just put on pants)—“Son, come here and let me dress you.”

Son—“I don't want to be dressed, I want to be pantsed.”

Teacher—“What was the name of the park in which God put Adam and Eve.”

Little Boy—“Joyner's park.”

“Gladys, is it proper to say, this 'ere' and that 'are'?”

“Why Christine, of course not.”

“Well, I don't know whether it is proper or not, but I feel a draft in this ear from that air.”

Wanted

A letter from Baltimore—Margaret Underwood.
A stick of chewing gum—Leona Green.
To fall off—Elizabeth Shoop.
To know the way to graduation—Senior Class.
To know how to walk straight—Lettie McLemore.
To know who sells raincoats—Jess Amos Harrell.
To know how to speak up—Snail Jordan.
To know how to economize—Alice Brinkley.
To know how to keep out of the ditch—Annis Beamon.
To tell Current Events—Christine Blackwell.
A new clock—Senior Class Room.
To know how to slow down—Maie King.
To grow—Maris January.
Another mirror 12x24—Virginia Norfleet.
To be "Ernest"—Faye Cross.
A few dollars and cents—The Peanut.
To know how to dye a pair of black kids white, when you want to wear them
to a wedding two days after you go to a funeral.



Lost

Daisy Privott's heart.
Her ability to speak for two weeks—Allie Norfleet.
Some "Pep"—"Lettie" McLemore.

Found

A brother-in-law—Virginia and Allie Norfleet.
This year—Senior dignity.
A misplaced eyebrow—Jesse Harrell.

"Now, Theodore suppose there's a load of hay on one side of the river, a Jack Ass on the other side and no bridge and the river is too wide to swim. How can the Jack Ass get to the hay?"

"I give it up!"

"Well, that's just what the other Jack Ass did."

Maris put her tongue on a flat iron to see if it was hot. That household has been remarkably quiet ever since.



Alice B.—“Fools are certain; wise men hesitate.”

Annis B.—“Are you sure?”

Alice N.—“Yes, certain.”

Society News

The Country Club of Washington was the rendezvous for a large contingent of local and out-of-town guests when Miss Elizabeth Shoop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Shoop and Miss Mary Willis McLemore, daughter of Judge and Mrs. J. L. McLemore, both of Suffolk, made their formal bow to society.

Briefs

Miss Elsie Oliver, professor of Math. in John Marshall High School of Richmond, spent the week-end in the city.

Coach Myrick of V. P. I. has returned to Blacksburg after a short visit with his parents.

Mr. Anderson Jordan of the Seeret Service Corps has arrived home for the holidays.

New Ads

Rooms for Rent—Jesse Harrell.

Wanted—A husband—Maie King.



Coming

Friday, Jan. 22, 1920.
The World's Greatest Dancer
Madame Leona Green.

Allie—"Did your watch stop when it hit the pavement?"
Hildred—"Sure. Did you think it went right on through?"

Elizabeth—"Don't you think I'm a good dancer?"
"Lette"—"Yes, but for two things."
Elizabeth—"What are they?"
"Lette"—"Your feet!"

Virginia—"How did you like 'The Passing of Arthur?'"
Judith—"I don't know very much about foot-ball, what game did he play in?"

When you feel like using profanity just say "Arrow Rock," for it is the largest dam in the world.

Lawrence—"This wall sealing sure will come in handy next summer."
Marjorie—"How is that?"
Lawrence—"I can go into a second story window with the greatest ease, even in the dark."

Amos—"Jack, you owe me twenty cents."
Jack—"How's that, didn't I shave you?"
Amos—"Yes sir, but the hair is back again."

Have you ever heard a moth ball?

Miss Dora (in Lit.)—"Robert Burns was born in Alloway, two miles from Ayr (air)."
Lawrence—"Must have been a suffocating place."



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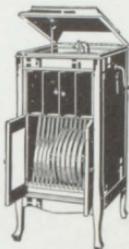
Poem

If you think your school's the best
Tell 'em so!
If you'd have it lead the rest
Help it grow.
When there's anything to do
Let the others court on you
You'll feel bully when it's through
Don't you know?

If you're used to giving knocks
Change your style!
Throw bouquets instead of rocks
For a while.
Let the other fellow roast
Shun him as you would a ghost
Meet his hammer with a boast
And a smile.

When a stranger from afar
Comes along,
Tell him who and what you are—
Make it strong.
Needn't flatter, needn't bluff
Tell the truth, for that's enough;
Join the boosters—they're the stuff—
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